

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.

No. 3604.—VOL. CXXXII

SATURDAY, MAY 16, 1908.

SIXPENCE.

The Copyright of all the Editorial Matter, both Engravings and Letterpress, is Strictly Reserved in Great Britain, the Colonies, Europe, and the United States of America.



DUNDEE'S ENTHUSIASM: MR. CHURCHILL RETURNING TO HIS HOTEL AFTER THE DECLARATION OF THE POLL.

DRAWN BY MAX COWPER, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST IN DUNDEE.

A scene of enthusiasm, unparalleled in the history of Dundee elections, followed the announcement of Mr. Winston Churchill's victory. When the new member left the Sheriff Court Buildings to return to his hotel, a crowd, delirious with delight, surrounded his motor-car, which had to be guarded by a score of police.

HARWICH ROUTE.

CORRIDOR
TRAIN,
 with
DINING
 and
BREAKFAST
CARS.

BRITISH ROYAL MAIL
HOOK OF HOLLAND
ROUTE TO THE CONTINENT.
DAILY EXPRESS SERVICES
 TO
AMSTERDAM, COLOGNE, BERLIN,
DRESDEN, LEIPSI,
MUNICH, AND VIENNA.

Liverpool Street Station dep. 8.30 p.m.

NEW R.M. TURBINE STEAMER "COPENHAGEN" is now on the Hook of Holland service.

Through Carriages and Restaurant Cars between the Hook of Holland, Berlin, Cologne, and Bâle.

ANTWERP, for BRUSSELS, and THE BELGIAN ARDENNES.

Dep. from Liverpool Street Station at 8.40 p.m. every Week-day.

DIRECT SERVICES to Harwich from Scotland, the North and Midlands. Corridor Vestibuled Trains, with Dining and Breakfast Cars from and to York, alongside the steamers at Parkston Quay, Harwich, every week-day. Through Corridor Carriages from and to Liverpool, Manchester, and Birmingham, alongside the steamers at Parkston Quay, Harwich every week-day.

HAMBURG by G.S.N. Co.'s Steamers, Wednesdays and Saturdays.

ESBJERG, for Denmark, Norway, and Sweden, by the Danish Royal Mail Steamers of The Forende Line of Copenhagen. Mondays, Thursdays, and Saturdays.

Particulars of the Continental Traffic Manager, Great Eastern Railway, Liverpool Street Station, London, E.C.

LONDON AND NORTH WESTERN RAILWAY.

GREENORE (Co. LOUTH), IRELAND.

Comfortable accommodation is provided at the Company's hotel at Greenore situated on Carlingford Lough. Hot and cold sea-water baths. Conveniently arranged bungalows have been erected in a pleasant situation facing Carlingford Lough.

The London and North Western Company's fine new Steamers, which contain every modern improvement, perform the passage between Holyhead and Greenore in about 5 hours, and passengers land opposite the hotel entrance.

GOLF LINKS (18-HOLE COURSE) and Club House have been provided by the Company, and of these RESIDENTS IN THE HOTEL HAVE FREE USE. Good sea fishing, river fishing, and sea bathing.

Greenore is a most convenient centre for excursions on Carlingford Lough and through the well-known Mourne Mountains district.

Passengers with Through Tickets between England and the North of Ireland are allowed to break the journey at Greenore.

Buston Station, 1908.

FREDERICK HARRISON, General Manager.

VIA NEWHAVEN-DIEPPE.

PARIS, NORMANDY, SWITZERLAND, ITALY, TYROL, PYRENEES, & SPAIN.—Express Services leave Victoria 10.0 a.m. & 8.45 p.m. daily. Turbine Steamers, Through Corridor Carriages by Day Service between Dieppe, Lausanne, Montreux, Simplon and Milan. Swiss, Normandy, &c., tours. Sunday in Paris Tickets. Whitsun Excursion to Dieppe, Rouen, & Paris.

Details of Continental Manager, L. B. & S. C. R., London Bridge.

P. & O. COMPANY'S INDIA, CHINA, and AUSTRALIAN MAIL SERVICES.

P. & O. FREQUENT SAILINGS TO GIBRALTAR, MARSÉILLES, MALTA, EGYPT, ADEN, BOMBAY, KURRACHEE, CALCUTTA, CEYLON, STRAITS, CHINA, JAPAN, AUSTRALIA, TASMANIA, and NEW ZEALAND.

P. & O. Cheap Return Tickets, Pleasure Cruises, and Round the World Tours.—For particulars apply 122, Leadenhall Street, E.C., or Northumberland Avenue, W.C., London.

NORTH OF SCOTLAND AND ORKNEY AND SHETLAND STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY'S SUMMER CRUISES.

The fine Steam Yacht "St. Sunniva," from Leith to the WEST COAST and FIORDS OF NORWAY, June 11 and 23, July 4 and 17. Inclusive fares from £10 10s.

1st. CRUISE ROUND GREAT BRITAIN from Leith, July 29, Gravesend 30, calling at Torquay, Dartmouth, Kingstown (for Dublin), Isle of Man, Greenock, Rotheray, Oban, Stornoway and Orkney Islands, Aberdeen, and Leith.

2nd. Cruise leaves Gravesend August 15, Leith on 17, calling at same places (excepting Stornoway and Kingstown) but in reverse order to the first cruise, arriving at Gravesend on Saturday, August 29, and Leith August 31.

Inclusive fares from £10 10s.

From Albert Dock, Leith, to CAITHNESS and the ORKNEY and SHETLAND ISLANDS, every Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, and Friday, and from Aberdeen five times a week, from May 1 to September 30.

ST. MAGNUS HOTEL, HILLSWICK, SHETLAND, comfortable quarters, Excellent Cuisine, Grand Rock Scenery and Good Loch and Sea Fishing in neighbourhood. Passage money and eight days in Hotel for £6 6s.

Full particulars from Thomas Cook and Son, Ludgate Circus, London; Wordie and Co., 75, West Nile Street, Glasgow; James H. Milne, 1, Tower Place, Leith; and 18, Waterloo Place, Edinburgh.

CHARLES MERRYLEES, Manager, Aberdeen.

CANADIAN PACIFIC LINE.

FASTEST TO CANADA. NEW "EMPRESS" STEAMERS from Liverpool. Luxurious Travel at Moderate Fares to Canada and the East. WEEKLY SERVICE. Only four days open sea.

Apply CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY CO., 62-65, Charing Cross, S.W.; 67, King William St., E.C., or local agents; 24, James St., Liverpool; 67, St. Vincent St., Glasgow; 18, St. Augustine's Parade, Bristol; 41, Victoria St., Belfast; or 33, Quay Jardaens, Antwerp.

THROUGH TICKETS via CANADA to JAPAN, 22½ days; CHINA, 27½ days; AUSTRALIA and NEW ZEALAND.

THE ABERDEEN DIRECT LINE.

SPECIAL AFRICAN TOURS LONDON, DURBAN, BEIRA, SALISBURY, BULUWAYO, THE VICTORIA FALLS, CAPE TOWN, CANARY ISLANDS, and Back to London. First Class throughout, £74. ROUND THE WORLD AND OTHER TOURS.

Write for particulars to—
 JOHN T. RENNIE, SON, and CO., 4, East India Avenue, E.C.
 or 21, Cockspur Street, S.W.

HARROGATE.—DELIGHTFUL HEALTH RESORT.

WORLD-RENOUNDED MINERAL SPRINGS (over 80). FINEST BATHS IN EUROPE. Hydrotherapy of every description. Bracing moorland air, splendid scenery. Varied Entertainments daily in the Kursaal. Illustrated Booklet from General Manager, 4, Wells and Baths.

LONDON HIPPODROME.

ROYAL PHOTOGRAPHERS, 25, OLD BOND STREET, W.

Messrs. Bassano have installed a new system of electric light, which makes artificial light pictures equal to the best daylight productions. Appointments may be made by letter or wire.

THE INSPECTION OF COURT PICTURES IS CORDIALLY INVITED.

Telephone: 1555 Gerrard.

Telegraphic Address: "Portraiture," London.

6/- NOTABLE NEW NOVELS. 6/-

SHEAVES. By E. F. BENSON, Author of "Paul," &c. (Fifth Impression.)

COME AND FIND ME. By ELIZABETH ROBINS, Author of "The Magnetic North." (Second Impression.)

SOMEHOW GOOD. By WILLIAM DE MORGAN, Author of "Joseph Vance," and "Alice-for-Short." (Fourth Impression.)

RAW EDGES. By PERCEVAL LONDON. With designs by Alberto Martini.

THE PULSE OF LIFE. By MRS. BELLOC-LOWNDES, Author of "Barbara Rebell," &c. (Third Impression.)

THE ISLAND PHARISEES. By JOHN GALSWORTHY, Author of "The Man of Property" and "The Country House." (Third Edition.)

WM. HEINEMANN, 21, Bedford Street, W.C.

EARL'S COURT. HUNGARIAN EXHIBITION.

Open 11 a.m. to 11 p.m. Admission 1s. WEEKLY TICKETS, 2s. 6d. SEASON TICKETS, 10s. 6d. Complete Exposition of Arts and Industries. Under the auspices of the following Ministries:—
 MINISTRY OF EDUCATION,
 MINISTRY OF AGRICULTURE,
 MINISTRY OF COMMERCE,
 MINISTRY OF FINE ARTS.
 MUNICIPALITY OF BUDAPEST. COMMERCIAL EXHIBITS.
 HUNGARIAN STREET.
 Hungarian Restaurant and Lager Beer Hall.
 STEINER'S HUNGARIAN CADETS BAND.
 GUSTAV RACZ'S TZIGANE ORCHESTRA, and ENGLISH MILITARY BANDS.
 IN THE EMPRESS HALL,
 America's Greatest Zoological Show,
 THE BOSTOCK ARENA.
 The most sensational Performances ever given.
 Thrilling Displays with Jungle Brutes by the World's Best Trainers.
 At 2.30, 4.30, 7.30, and 9.30.
 Seats, 1s. to 3s.
 THE JUNGLE, open continuously. Admission, 6d.
 COME AND STUDY "JUNGLE LAW."
 "CONSUL THE FIRST" RECEIVES AT INTERVALS.
 DON'T FAIL TO "TURTLE"!!!!!!
 A Thousand and One Fur and Feather Fancies.
 THE HUNGARIAN ICE CAVERNS.
 THE BEAUTIFUL SUMMER BALL ROOM.
 ADMISSION FREE. Finest Dancing Floor in London.
 Urania, Giant Cinematograph.
 AUTO-RAIL. BALLOONING.
 Avernus Wheel, Submarine, Helter-Skelter, Pharos, Haunted Castle, Collins' Mechanical Circus, WORKING COAL-MINE.
 Exquisitely Illuminated Gardens.
 Wet or Dry. Hot or Cold. Always Attractive.

OLYMPIA.

ROYAL NAVAL AND MILITARY TOURNAMENT. Patron—His Majesty the King.

May 21st to June 6th. Twice Daily, at 3 p.m. and 8 p.m.

SPECIAL FEATURES.

BUSH FIGHTING, &c.

THE (NATIVE) WEST AFRICAN REGIMENT.

BUGLE MARCHES BY 40 BUGLERS.

WITH SILVER BUGLES.

ROUGH-RIDING AND BAREBACK JUMPING.

MILITARY TATTOOS.

SEATS CAN NOW BE BOOKED.

Box Offices, 2, Great Scotland Yard, Tel. No. 5933 Gerrard, Olympia (Addison Road Entrance), Tel. No. 2405 Western.

And principal booking Agents.

Reserved Seats, afternoon and evening, 3s. to 10s. 6d.

OLYMPIA.

HELLEU'S FINEST WORK.

HIS LATEST COLOUR-ETCHING.

THE NEW PORTRAIT

OF

HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN

Size, 1½ in. by 2½ in.; on paper 2½ in. by 28½ in.

THE LIMITED EDITION OF SIGNED AND NUMBERED PROOFS

may be bought now for £5 5s. net.

Beautifully Framed in Black Ebony, Half-a-Guinea Extra.

Her Majesty the Queen has graciously accepted from "The Illustrated London News" the signed proof No. 1 of the Series.

N.B.—Other portraits by Helleu are fetching two or three times this price, and there is no doubt that this portrait will become the most valuable of any of those executed by the great master of etching. It is important that anyone desirous of obtaining this exquisite portrait of our beautiful Queen should apply at once.

THE QUEEN'S PORTRAIT,

Price £5 5s. net.

And also THE PORTFOLIO OF HELLEU ETCHINGS,

Price 25s. net.

can be had on application to "THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS"

FINE-ART DEPARTMENT, Milford Lane, Strand, W.C.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION

TO

"THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS."

PAID IN ADVANCE.

INLAND. Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 9s. 3d.

Six Months, 14s.; or including Christmas Number, 15s. 3d.

Three Months, 7s.; or including Christmas Number, 8s. 3d.

CANADA. Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £1 11s. 6d.

Six Months, 15s. 6d.; or including Christmas Number, 16s. 6d.

Three Months, 7s. 6d.; or including Christmas Number, 8s. 6d.

ELSEWHERE. Twelve Months (including Christmas Number), £2

Six Months, 19s. 6d.; or including Christmas Number, £1 15s.

ABROAD. Three Months, 9s. 9d.; or including Christmas Number, 11s. 3d.

Subscriptions must be paid in advance, direct to the Publishing Office, 172, Strand, in English money, by cheque, crossed "The Illustrated London News and Sketch, Ltd., Limited"; or by Post Office Orders, payable at the East Strand Post Office to THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., 172, Strand, London, W.C.

NOTE TO CONTRIBUTORS.

It is particularly requested that all SKETCHES and PHOTOGRAPHS sent to THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, especially those from abroad, be marked on the back with the name and address of the sender, as well as with the title of the subject. All Sketches and Photographs used will be paid for. The Editor cannot assume responsibility for MSS., for Photographs, or for Sketches submitted.

THE DUKE OF ARGYLL'S ODE

FOR THE OPENING OF THE FRANCO-BRITISH EXHIBITION.

(SET TO MUSIC BY SIR C. VILLIERS STANFORD.)

Take our welcome, comrades all!
 England's May
 Greets you. The young nations call
 The old to-day:—
 Challenging through Labour's toil
 And Mind's command
 The mastery o'er every soil—
 The ruling Hand.

Now Science learns to dare
 The paths of air
 In swiftest flight, and Thought
 Finds Space is naught.

Brothers of the loins of Time,
 Be welcome here!
 Sons from South, and Western clime
 Take England's cheer!
 Workers from all busy marts—
 Shores far and near—
 Leaders all of fruitful arts,
 Thrice welcome here!

Peace—like sun on Alpine snows,
 Peace—like calm on sea and lake,
 Such to-day's horizon shows,
 Silence guards the shore and brake.
 But, ere quiet waters rest
 They have roared from steep to steep;
 Yea, and Man is doubly blest
 Whose arm is strong, whose Faith is deep!

We remember all our Sires
 Left to us of Hero-blood;
 'Tis a memory that desires
 Bonds of courteous Brotherhood!

God, Creator, from above,
 Through these memories strengthen Love!

Like Horns of the Hunting our Rivalry rings
 In joyous contention that merriment brings
 With Hunt, Song, and Dance.
 Rivals! We give you Old England's reward,
 Fair days in her woodlands, and sports on her sward!
 Give Welcome to France—
 Jolly Britons, advance!
 Here's a health to old France,
 Give welcome to France—
 Welcome—Welcome—Welcome!

ARGYLL.

Published by kind permission of the author and of Sir C. Villiers Stanford, the owner of the copyright.

THE FRANCO-BRITISH EXHIBITION

ON Thursday afternoon the Franco-British Exhibition, of its kind probably one of the greatest undertakings of modern times, was opened by his Royal Highness, the Prince of Wales, who was accompanied by the Princess. The programme for the occasion was one of considerable interest. The massed bands of the three regiments and chorus of more than a thousand voices were required to do justice to it; and when the Stadium was opened, two thousand athletes from all the great athletic associations in the world were present to take part in the ceremony. All exhibitions have their uses, and their social or educational side, but its promoters are justified in claiming for the Anglo-French Exhibition a larger sphere of utility than falls to the lot of the average undertaking of its class. The Exhibition marks the development of the great Anglo-French understanding that is to-day the key-stone of the European political situation, and the most powerful instrument working for the maintenance of the world's peace. The forthcoming visit of President Fallières lends additional emphasis to this aspect of the Exhibition, and it is reasonable to believe that the great influx of French visitors to our shores will do not a little to strengthen the bonds of Anglo-French friendship, and bring the citizens of two great World-Powers into more intimate relations with one another. For many years Londoners have spent much time and money in Paris, but it has not been the custom of Parisians to return the compliment. Let us hope that the Anglo-French Exhibition will lead many of our neighbours to form a pleasant impression of London, and will encourage them to return.

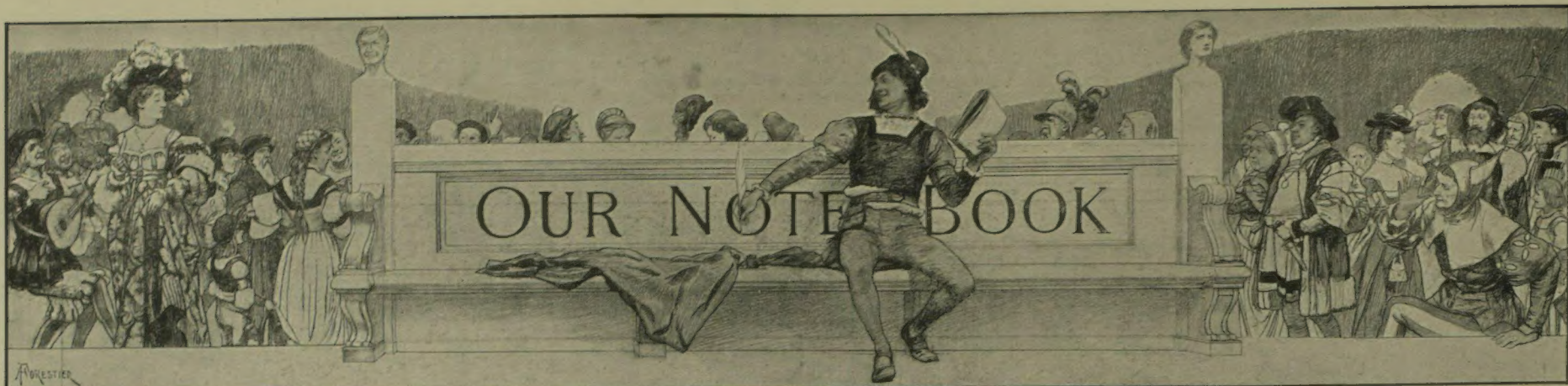
FRENCH SAILORS AT WORK IN THE FRANCO-BRITISH EXHIBITION.

DRAWN BY A. FORESTIER.



PREPARING THE WAR PAVILION FOR THE MATERIAL BROUGHT BY A FRENCH CRUISER

The exhibits for the French War Pavilion in the Exhibition were brought over in a cruiser, which is now lying at the London Docks. All the material is being arranged by the French bluejackets, who go every day in the Tube to the Exhibition. The French cruiser has been berthed by the owner of a private dock who is greatly interested in France and Frenchmen.



By G. K. CHESTERTON.

IT is a great pity that people cannot leave well alone. For instance, I have always been in favour of Secular Education. The reason is obvious: I believe in a religion: and a man who believes in a religion disbelieves in bits of that religion. The pedantic way of putting it is that if once a thing is organic and living it cannot be divided without death. If you love the dog on the hearthrug, you don't like parts of him on the hearthrug. The more you want to find your wife in the dining-room the less (as a rule) you want to find half your wife in the dining-room. Half a wife is not better than no marriage; it is worse, because it is being a widower instead of a bachelor. Therefore, anything that has in it a centre of being and a circulation of strength cannot be cut up. To teach children only the first elements of religion is like reading children only the first chapters of a detective story. It is cruelty to children. The last chapters of a detective story are necessary in order to make any sense of the first. And religion differs from philosophy exactly in this: that religion is a detective story, in the sense that its secret is not only satisfying, but also startling. To break into the middle of a thing like that and say it must stop at page five is exactly like breaking into the middle of a romance, or of a riddle, or of an anecdote, or of a practical joke. In all cases you are cutting the thing off at a point before you have come to the point of it. You are making the thing immortal before it really exists. You are justifying the thing just before it has justified itself.

Well, I know I cannot teach all my religion to all English children; I also know that in the present intellectual divisions it would be wicked to try. Therefore, I am content that none of my religion should be taught, except in so far as I am able to teach it myself in smoking-rooms, on the tops of omnibuses, in newspapers and public-houses. But as I say, people will not leave well alone. And instead of the thing called Secular Education, which anybody can understand, there comes along an extraordinary thing called Moral Instruction, which nobody could stand for a week. I have just received a long, elaborate, and very able document from the Moral Instruction League, describing what they conceive to be a complete system of sensible education in ethics; a scheme of ethics to which everyone assents and which can therefore be substituted for the moralities of all the creeds. It is supposed to represent the morality in which all men agree. And really, I do not think I ever read a document with which I disagreed so much. I do not mean at all that it is an exceptionally silly document; in many ways it is exceptionally capable. The only mistake in it is the mistake (as I freely admit), of almost all the enterprising educationalism of our day. That mistake is simply that all the people who think about education never seem to think about children. I solemnly assure the reader that I have read whole books about education written by intellectual people with great ingenuity; and I can only describe the effect on my mind by some kind of wild parallel. It felt as if I were reading a book called "How to Breed Horses," and it was all written like this: "Many people can enjoy the sweet voices of the horses singing at daybreak who nevertheless know little of the way they build their nests; and who (when they have tamed them) will often neglect to clean out their cages and be content merely with occasionally smoothing their feathers." One could only come to a sort of bleary-eyed conclusion that the man was not talking about horses at all. Exactly in the same way many modern educational documents, including this one, strike me as not being either bad for children or good for children. They are not about children. The man who wrote them has obviously not the most

glimmering idea of what a child is like. To take the most obvious point, they all talk as if the child stood still to be educated. They talk as if the government of your home were entirely concerned with what you should do with the children. A great deal of it is concerned with the desperate question of what the children will do with you. They talk of giving this or that final touch to the shape of the child's will, as if the child had no will of his own. They talk of forming the child's mind as if the child had not formed his own mind and did not know his own mind uncommonly well. A child is weaker than a man if it comes to a fight or to knowledge of the world; but there is nothing to show that the child is weaker in will or in desire. You come away from a modern educational work with the feeling that you

the biggest complexity has to be used to produce even the smallest result. We have to think so much about the exercises that bring courage, or the manure that grows lilies. It is natural, therefore, that in us there arises, and has always arisen, the danger of dreary and detailed ethics, of routine and humbug, of mere negative morality. It is right to say to a sad and civilised man: "Oh, think a little less about laws and a little more about life!" But there is no sense at all in saying this to children. Children have more life than we have; the only thing they lack is law. Children feel the whiteness of the lily with a graphic and passionate clearness which we cannot give them at all. The only thing we can give them is information—the information that if you break the lily in two it won't grow again. We need not teach them

the good of admiring the lily; the only thing we can teach them is the evil of uprooting it. We need not teach them to admire courage; they do admire courage. We can only teach them that certain things, such as the disgusting process of being washed, are in the long run found to increase that quality. But the man who wrote these words had not really got children in his mind at all. He was not thinking of an age which keenly feels the beauty but does not know the peril of living. He was thinking of our own generation, which, in a dirty, pessimistic period, has blasphemously underrated the beauty of life and cravenly overrated its dangers. He was thinking of Schopenhauer; he was preaching against suicide to a person whose only possible death would come through his extravagant love of life. The child does not fall into pessimism; he falls into the pond.

There is another mistake made by these educationists which always appears in their documents, and which appears in this document of the Moral Instruction League. There are always constant allusions to the idea of progress, the idea of training people to be reformers, the idea of teaching them to teach something other than what they have learned—some new truth as it is called. This is insanely unsuitable for children. A child wants to know the fixed things, not the shifting ones. He enjoys the sea, not the tides. He enjoys beauty, not fashion. There is no particular point in telling him (at the age of five) to invent a new fashion in hats; if he learns to take his hat off in the drawing-room it is as much as can be expected of the poor little brute. He cannot decently be expected to learn to respect humanity (which is often a hard thing to do) and at the same moment

to learn to improve it. Yet these programmes of ethical instruction are full of the recurrent idea of novelty, of innovation, of the search after truth. What has a child to do with the search after truth? The most you can ask from a child is that he should tell the truth he does know: not that he should look for the truth he does not. But in these books and pamphlets, page after page, in a hundred elusive ways, is struck this same note: that the child must be progressive, that he must conceive morality as reform, that he must look for beautiful modern changes—in short, that he must teach his grandmother how to suck eggs. Now, I am far from denying that, in the contact between the child and the grandmother, both have a great deal to learn. On the whole, I think the child has more to give the grandmother. But it is the essence of a child that he should give what he has to give unconsciously: it is the essence of a grandmother (it sounds a rather awful substance), it is the essence of a grandmother that she should give it consciously, out of the clear cunning of years. In other words, I do object to the child teaching his grandmother. I do not object to the grandmother learning from the child.



OUR DISTINGUISHED INDIAN VISITOR: HIS HIGHNESS THE DEWAN OF NEPAL LANDING FROM THE "INVICTA" AT DOVER.

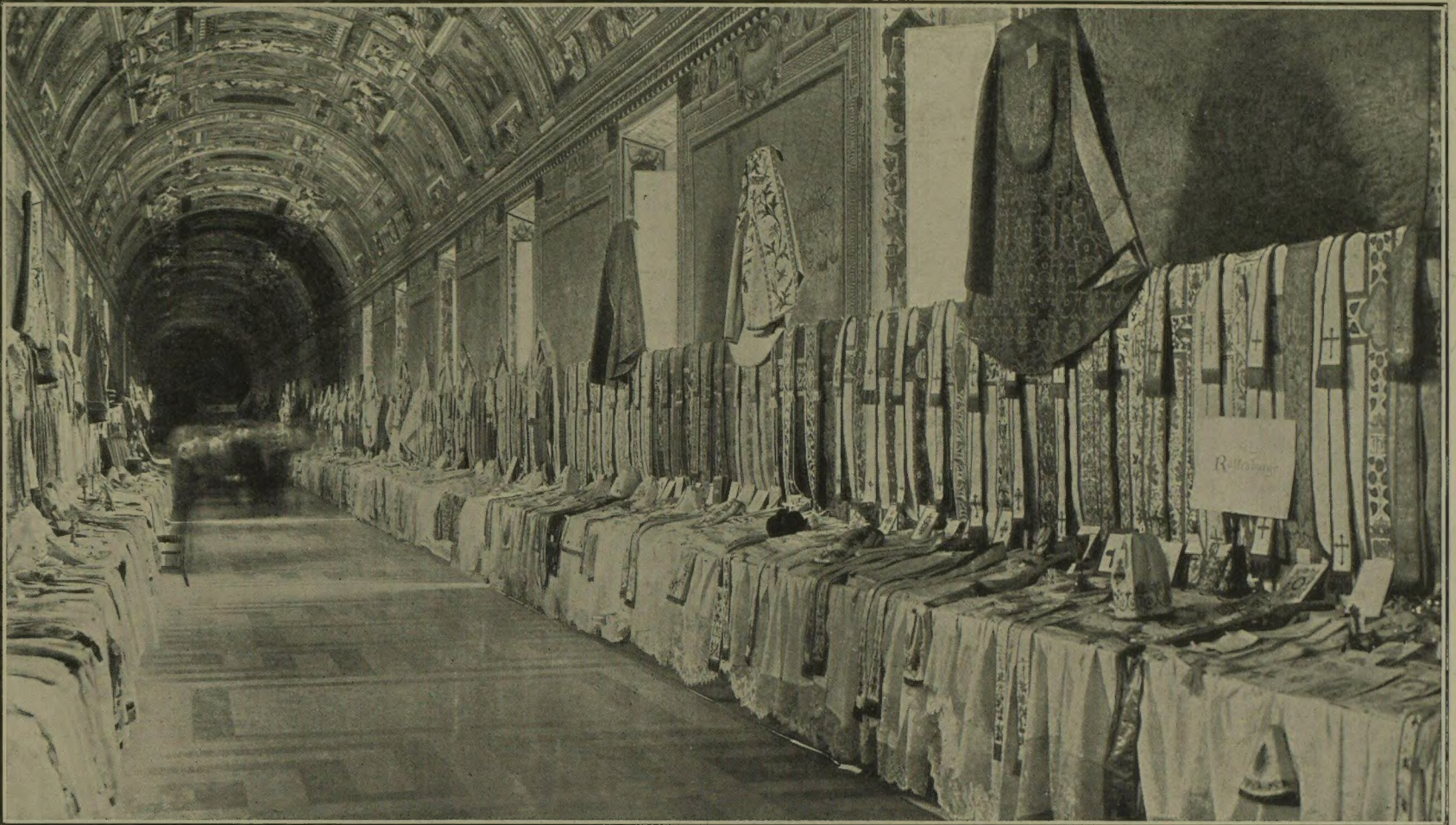
(SEE "PERSONAL.")

have been putting together little pieces of different-coloured clay until you have made the image or statuette of a small child. You come away from having to do with a small child with the sense of having been wrestling with gigantic angels and gigantic devils, with the first eddy of evil as it enters the universe and the first cataract of innocence as it comes from God.

But these educationists can neither understand where children are better than we, nor where they are worse. I take one instance out of this universal panacea of the Moral Instruction League. It says in this publication that moral education should consist less in the pointing out of moral evils or dangers than in the making attractive of the ideals of good. Now I only want to point out that this is a sentiment uttered without any sort of reference to children at all. The man who wrote it was a grown man, thinking only of grown men and of their peculiar conditions in our community. As a warning to the modern adult the phrase has its value. We, who are mature and wicked, have constantly to be reminded that beauty is beauty, that kindness is kindness, that courage is lovable, or that lilies are white. We have to run a huge machine of society, in which

CHRISTENDOM'S GIFTS TO THE POPE IN HONOUR OF HIS JUBILEE.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY UNDERWOOD AND UNDERWOOD.

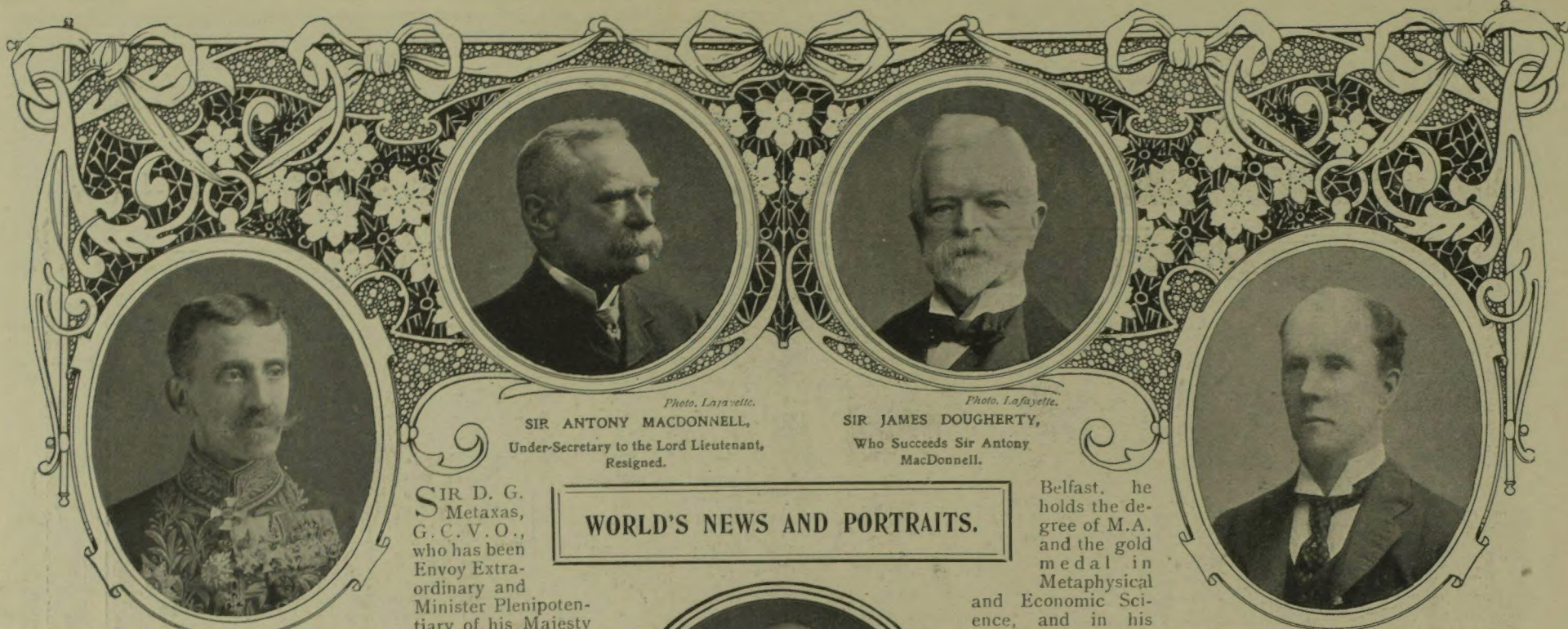


A SPLENDID EXHIBITION OF PONTIFICAL VESTMENTS: THE POPE'S PRESENTS IN THE MAP GALLERY OF THE VATICAN.



ANOTHER PART OF THE GALLERY WITH THE EXHIBITION OF THE POPE'S PRESENTS.

The Pope has been celebrating the fiftieth year of his priesthood, which he attained on March 20 last. His Holiness has received missions of congratulation from all Christendom, and has received gifts which number many thousands. Most of the presents consist of exquisitely wrought vestments, and there are also crucifixes, pictures, and sacred things for the church service.



Photo, Lafayette.
SIR ANTONY MACDONNELL,
Under-Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant,
Resigned.

Photo, Lafayette.
SIR JAMES DOUGHERTY,
Who Succeeds Sir Antony
MacDonnell.



Photo, A&E.
THE LATE SIR A. CONDIE STEPHEN,
Eminent Diplomatist.

WORLD'S NEWS AND PORTRAITS.

SIR D. G. Metaxas, G.C.V.O., who has been Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of his Majesty the King of the Hellenes in London, has now been sent to serve his Sovereign in Rome.

He does not go to the Eternal City for the first time, for he has held a minor appointment in the Greek Legation there. He has also seen diplomatic service in Constantinople, Berlin, and Belgrade, and was concerned with the negotiations for delimiting the new Græco-Turkish frontiers. His Excellency is a very popular man in London Society and a member of many London clubs.

Mr. J. J. Duveen, who has offered to present a new wing, consisting of five rooms, to the Tate Gallery, is one of the heads of the firm of Bond Street art-dealers (whose head started life as a working blacksmith) and is now a man of enormous wealth, with the reputation of being one of the finest connoisseurs in Europe. It will be remembered that Mr. J. J. Duveen presented to the Tate Gallery some time ago Sargent's fine picture of Ellen Terry as Lady Macbeth.

Mr. Charles Cameron Kingston, ex-Minister of Trade and Customs in the Commonwealth of Australia, has died in Adelaide, where he was born, some fifty-seven years ago. Mr. Kingston, who was admitted to the Bar in 1873, was a staunch advocate of Social Reform, and had a profound belief in Protection. For some years he was Attorney-General, and became acting Premier in 1892, when he represented the South Australian House of Assembly as one of their delegates to the Sydney Federation Convention.

Sir Antony MacDonnell, whose name has been so prominently before the public of late, has been Under-Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland since 1902. Educated at Queen's College, Galway, he entered the Indian Civil Service in 1865, and has been Chief Commissioner in Burma and the Central Provinces, acting Lieutenant-Governor of Bengal, member of the Council of the Viceroy of India, and Chief Commissioner of Oudh. He is a man of very considerable attainments, and, if he has not escaped criticism in his responsible office, it must be remembered that to hold any office at all in the distressful country is to court the censure of one class or another of the patriots who have no use for officials. It will be remembered that Sir Antony played a prominent part in facilitating the progress of Mr. Wyndham's Land Act. It is probable that he will pass now to the House of Lords.

Photo, Elliott and Fry.
THE LATE MR. C. C. KINGSTON,
Ex-Prime Minister of South Australia.

that Sir Antony played a prominent part in facilitating the progress of Mr. Wyndham's Land Act. It is probable that he will pass now to the House of Lords.

Sir J. Brown Dougherty, who succeeds Sir Antony MacDonnell as Under-Secretary to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, is promoted from the office of Assistant Under-Secretary. He is Clerk of his Majesty's Privy Council in Ireland, and has been Deputy-Keeper of the Privy Seal since 1895. Educated at Queen's College,

Belfast, he holds the degree of M.A. and the gold medal in Metaphysical and Economic Science, and in his student days was Senior Scholar of the University in Logic, Metaphysics, and Political Economy. Sir James has been a Professor of Logic and English at Magee College, Londonderry, a member of the Educational Endowments Commission, and a Commissioner of Education.

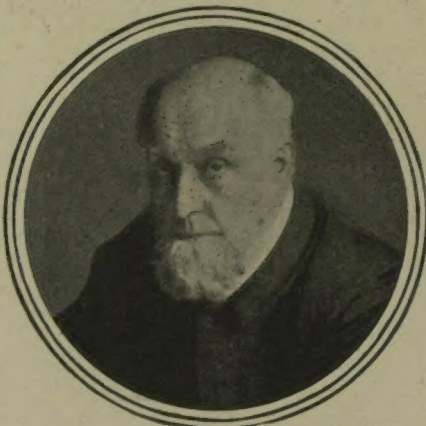
By the death of Sir Alexander Condie Stephen, diplomacy loses one of its most brilliant disciples and the Royal Family is deprived of the service of a trusted and honoured servant. Sir Alexander, who was educated at Rugby under Dr. Temple, entered the Diplomatic Service in 1876, and has played a part in important work in St. Petersburg, Constantinople, Eastern Roumelia, Afghanistan, Bulgaria, Vienna, and Paris. From 1897 to 1901 Sir Alexander acted as Minister Resident of Dresden, and on King Edward's accession he was appointed a Groom-in-Waiting. A great linguist, master of seven languages, a great sportsman, and a scholar of no mean attainments, Sir Alexander leaves many friends to mourn his sudden end.

The Very Rev. W. H. Barlow, Dean of Peterborough, died at the Deanery on Sunday morning after a brief illness. A scholar and exhibitioner of St. John's College, Cambridge, William Hagger Barlow was ordained in 1858, and graduated M.A. two years later. He served the Church in Bristol, Oxford, Islington, Clapham, and Liverpool, and was Prebendary of Holborn in St. Paul's Cathedral for three years from 1898. Under Dean Barlow's direction, the restoration of the transepts and west front of Peterborough Cathedral was completed.

Captain George Robert Mansell, M.V.O., who has been appointed to the command of the King's new yacht, entered the service some seven-and-twenty years ago, was promoted to the rank of Commander in 1902, and to the rank of Captain last year.

Mr. James Alexander Campbell, who died on Saturday last in London, was the eldest brother of the late Prime Minister, and for many years a leading figure in Scotland's public life. Educated at Glasgow University, he started his life in the service of the great house of J. and W. Campbell and Co., and retired from business in 1876. His Parliamentary life started some four years later, when he was returned to the House of Commons in the Conservative interest as representative of the Universities of Glasgow and Aberdeen. He and his more distinguished brother were on the opposite sides of the House, but their differences were merely political. Their father was a Conservative, their uncle a Radical, and the two brothers carried on the tradition of political disagreement.

The Prime Minister of Nepal, his Excellency Major-General Maharajah Sir Chandra Shun Shere Jung Bahadur Rana, who was received by King Edward at Buckingham Palace on Monday last, is said to be one



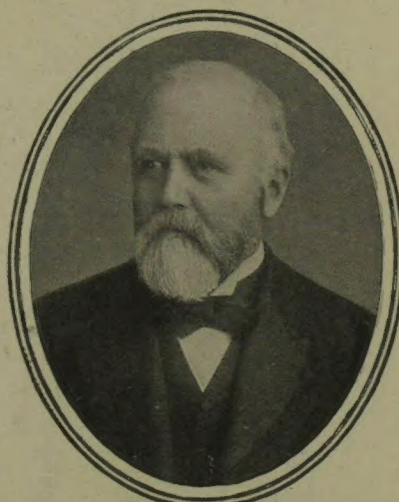
Photo, Elliott and Fry.
THE LATE DEAN BARLOW,
Of Peterborough.



Photo, Russell.
CAPTAIN G. R. MANSELL,
To Command the King's New Yacht.



HIS EXCELLENCY THE DEWAN OF NEPAL,
Now Visiting England.



Photo, Bassano.
THE LATE RT. HON. J. A. CAMPBELL, P.C.,
Brother of the late Ex-Premier.

of the most remarkable men in a country of which we know little or nothing. Although the Prime Minister is not the ruler of Nepal *de jure*, he is *de facto*, and it may be said that Nepal's present Minister is a man of more than ordinary intelligence, whose attitude towards this country is in every way satisfactory. It will not be forgotten that Nepal supplies our Indian Army with those splendid men, the Gurkhas, to whom we have been indebted in many a hard-fought campaign. During his stay in town the Maharajah resides at Mortimer House, Belgrave Square, as the guest of the British Government.

The King at Chester. For the first time since the visit of William III. in 1690, Chester has had the honour of a visit from a reigning Sovereign. On May 12 the King, on his way to stay with the Duke of Westminster at Eaton Hall, visited the ancient city and was received by the Mayor and Corporation. The Mayor presented an address of welcome, to which the King replied at considerable length.



A CHURCH SERVICE FOR ATHLETES
AT ST. ANDREW'S, SURBITON.

The Rev. J. C. McDonnell has inaugurated early Sunday morning services for sportsmen in St. Andrew's Church, Surbiton. The services are supported by the vicar and a committee drawn from the local athletic clubs.

His Majesty said he had not forgotten his connection, as Earl of Chester, with one of the most interesting of cities. The traditions of loyalty and affection to the Sovereign of this country, which have been handed down to the citizens from the most ancient times, were, his Majesty felt sure, cherished by them to-day with as much warmth as at any time of past history. The King regretted that the time at his disposal did not permit him to revisit the beautiful buildings of the city, its splendid cathedral, and the many interesting memorials of bygone days which attract visitors from all parts of the world. His Majesty was grateful for the citizens' appreciation of his efforts in the cause of peace. These efforts, the King assured them, would not cease, nor would he spare any labour to enhance the welfare of the country they all held dear. His Majesty concluded by saying that he would long remember the cordial welcome he had met with that day. The King then left the railway-station and drove through gaily decorated streets to the Overleigh lodge entrance to Eaton Park, as far as which the royal carriage was accompanied by an escort of the

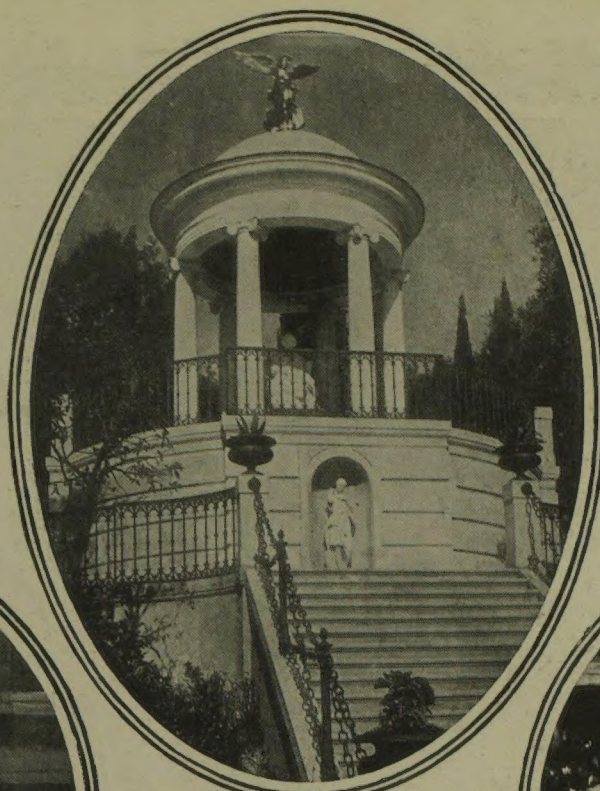


Photo. Topical.

A HEINE STATUE TO BE REMOVED
BY THE KAISER.

In the grounds of the Achilleion at Corfu is a temple with a statue to Heine. The Kaiser intends to remove this monument, and to erect in its place a chapel in memory of the Empress Elizabeth of Austria, to whom the Achilleion formerly belonged.

The Sedition in
India.

The grounds of Manicktola House, Calcutta, have been searched by the police, and they find that the place was at once a storage for explosives, and an institution for the training

may have had in times past to consider political problems sanely, and regard themselves as martyrs to a righteous cause. It is hard to deal with people of this mental calibre, but it is to be hoped that the authorities will deal out the strictest justice to the anarchists, and will not hesitate to punish severely those preachers of sedition and violence whose valour never strays beyond the printed sheet. It must not be forgotten that mercy in the East is regarded as a form of cowardice.

Parliament.

With the arrival of Mr. Churchill—no longer an Under-Secretary, but a Cabinet Minister—the Treasury Bench was complete on Monday. The members of the Government looked very pleased with themselves. Fortune had begun to shine on them again. The initiation of an old-age pension scheme and the reduction of the sugar duty, which Mr. Asquith announced in a masterly Budget speech, had proved popular among Liberals, and was received in an en-



Photo. Henson.

THE NEW ALBERT HALL AT NOTTINGHAM:
LAYING THE CITIZENS' STONE.

On May 7 the foundation-stone of the new Albert Hall in Nottingham was laid by the Mayor. The Hall, which is to be erected at a cost of £32,000, will replace the building which was burnt down in 1906. It will hold 2650 people.

couraging manner even by the Labour members, who were grateful for cheaper sugar, and hopeful that the pension scheme might be made more generous in the future. Probably the satisfaction of the Liberals was increased by their belief that they had dished a section of their opponents. The Nationalists in turn were pleased by the second reading of their Bill for the repeal of the Crimes Act and by the large majority for the Irish Universities Bill. Few of the English Nonconformists opposed this measure, although Ulster Protestants fiercely denounced it as a concession to the Roman Catholics. Mr. Birrell was, as he said, "made happy" by a speech in support of the Universities Bill from Sir Edward Carson, a personal friend who rarely agrees with him on Irish affairs. The House was interested to note that Mr. Haldane took part in the debate on the Scottish Education Bill, and also on Mr. Birrell's project. He had not the same opportunities in "C.-B.'s" time, but perhaps he was too much occupied then by his own department. There is some curiosity as to whether Mr. Churchill will be encouraged to intervene in debate on subjects outside the

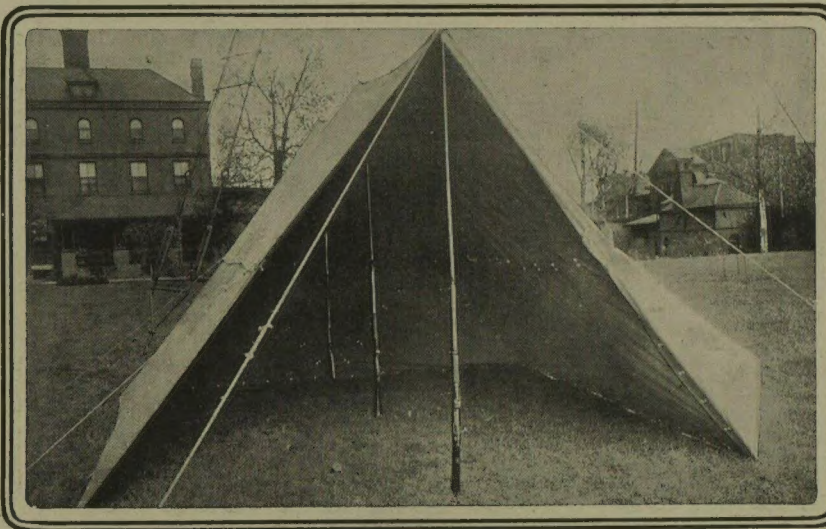


Photo. Topical

RIFLES AS TENT-POLES: AN INGENIOUS NEW DEVICE.

The tent is supported by three rifles, into the muzzles of which are fitted extending telescopic rods.

of conspirators in the use of bombs. In short, the Manicktola House has been a school of revolutionary anarchism, where a scheme was being hatched to divide the whole of our Indian Empire into districts, each of which was to be worked by appointed



Photo. Brown.

THE STONE SIGN OF THE BELL AND DRAGON.

The sign was presented to the Museum by Messrs. Corbyn Stacey and Co., on whose former premises at 7, Poultry, it was found in 1864. The sign of the Bell and Dragon was common in Old London, and may have arisen from the story of Bel and the Dragon. The second sculptured stone was found in Duke Street, Aldgate, just within the line of the Roman and mediæval wall of London, and on the site of the Priory of Holy Trinity. The subject is said to be baptism by immersion, but the absence of an officiating priest makes this theory rather doubtful.



Photo. Brown

A ROMAN SCULPTURED STONE.

GIFTS TO THE GUILDHALL MUSEUM.

Earl of Chester's Imperial Yeomanry. Eaton Hall was reached about 6.45. To-day (Friday, the 15th) his Majesty had set apart for a visit to Hawarden and the inspection of St. Deiniol's Library, founded by Mr. Gladstone.

graduates who were to preach the revolutionary propaganda, and instruct active anarchists in the skilled use of their horrible weapons. The men who have been arrested seem to have lost any capacity they

Board of Trade. Meantime he is basking in notoriety and in the congratulations of friends. On Monday almost every Liberal and Nationalist seemed eager to shake hands with the new Scottish member.

REAL TURLING: RACING ON LIVE TURTLES AT THE HAMBURG "ZOO."

DRAWN FROM A SKETCH BY E. HOSANG.



CHILDREN RIDING GIANT TORTOISES AT HAGENBECK'S ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, HAMBURG.

In Hagenbeck's famous Zoological Gardens in Hamburg there is a collection of giant tortoises on which children are allowed to ride. Each child carries a stick with a lettuce fastened to the end, and dangles the dainty in front of the tortoise's nose. The creature goes forward as quickly as he can, in the hope of overtaking the salad. Sometimes he does manage to catch hold of it. Children

who are clever at managing their mounts get up tortoise-races. The start must be a difficult matter, and would still further puzzle the sportsmen who have lately discussed the starting-gate. It is amusing to remember that the Hon. Walter Rothschild, the great zoologist, was once photographed riding a tortoise in this way. Mock turtle-riding can now be enjoyed at Earl's Court.

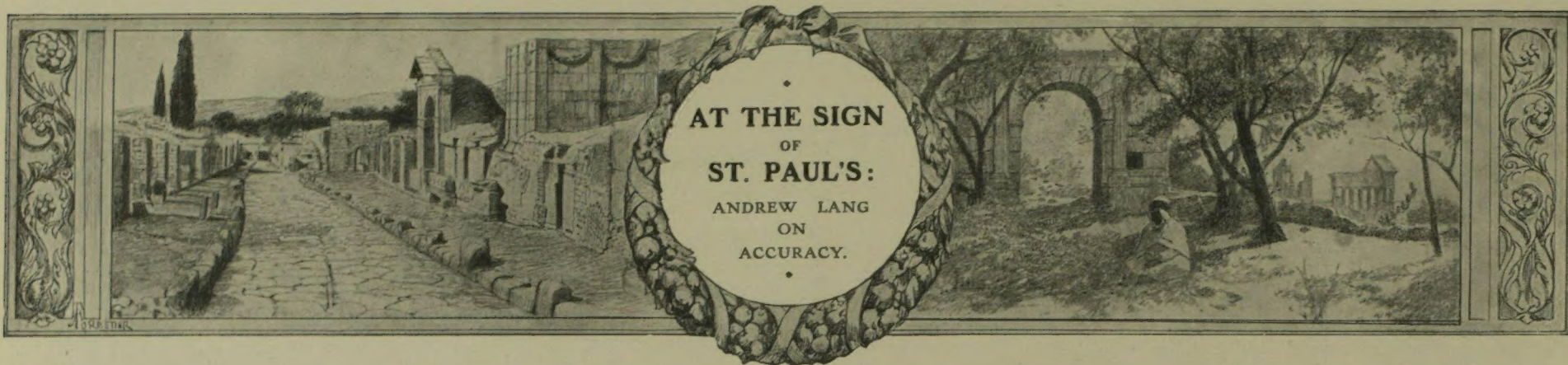
MOCK TURLING: A NEW AMUSEMENT AT EARL'S COURT EXHIBITION.

DRAWN BY H. W. KOEKKOEK.



RIDING THE TURTLE: A DIFFICULT FEAT FOR VISITORS AT EARL'S COURT.

One of the new sensations of the season at the Hungarian Exhibition is a turtle hippodrome. Within the Bostock Jungle is an arena with a smooth floor, on which model turtles run a very uncertain course on castors. The rider stands on the turtle's back and supports himself by a pair of reins. It is impossible to forecast the movement of the turtle, and the riders perform all sorts of unexpected evolutions.



"A LITTLE more accuracy, Mr. Lang!" These words were the last which a great scholar, Professor Lushington of Glasgow, addressed to me from the professorial chair. I have tried to approach his standard, but have never succeeded.

In a recent number, I made a very healthy double-barrelled mistake. Speaking of an amusing book, published by Mr. Lane, concerning the financial exploits of Sir John Kinnersley—exploits worthy of a pacific Raffles—I attributed the work to "Mr. Yorke-Davies." That gentleman must have been surprised, perhaps indignant, if he "came for to hear of it." The author is Mr. A. Fox-Davies, and I hope that this time I have the proper names correctly. The book beguiled for me two afternoons of deluge in a club on the storm-vexed shores of St. Andrews bay, and I wrote about it from memory, not verifying my reference.

Perhaps I actually read the author's name wrongly. That sort of hallucination haunted my boyhood. I would construe the Greek words which I saw on the page, but they were not the words which my master saw there.

I am a worthless witness! Within the present week I very nearly put my foot into it, through a hallucination. I entered a room, in which there were two persons, in the light of noonday. One of them turned on me features and a complexion (rosy) with which I am very familiar. They are marked features. Presently the other person left the room, and I turned to my rosy friend, with words on my lips concerning a third person, who was not present when I entered.

Mercifully, I looked again. The person still in the room was that third person, whose features and complexion were totally unlike those of the being whom I had seen when I entered the room. I did not say what I was going to say, words inoffensive but inappropriate in a high degree. I cannot account for this kind of thing. It did not come of expectation, for the person whom I saw on first entering the room was not the person whom I expected to see, but the other, who, in fact, was really present. In all ways the two were entirely unlike each other.

This kind of mistake renders me suspicious and valueless as a witness in a court of law, and pretty cheap as a writer of history. Happily, I not uncommonly find myself out, just in time, by a kind of compensating balance of luck. Lately I wrote a

criticism touching on a great French historian, now dead. I corrected the proof-sheet, and directed it to an editor. My point was that the deceased historian was wrong when he said that certain prisoners were taken in a battle long ago. "They were culled like flowers," I said, "in church," and I quoted their own statement—"en la ville de Maxey nous estions à la prière."

It seemed all right. But, having nothing to do, I picked up the volume containing the legal document in which the prisoners described their misfortune, and lit

that he was playing in Spain with a young Catholic student of Divinity, who hit his ball into a forest of thistles. He sought for it sorrowfully, for golf-balls are expensive in Spain, Tariff Reform being the rule in that country. At last the player bethought him of St. Anthony of Padua, that great finder of things lost. On his watch-chain the young man wore a bronze cross dedicated to St. Anthony, or mixed up with him somehow. Detaching the cross he threw it high into the jungle of thistles; while my friend marked where it fell, went up to it, and found the lost ball lying within a few inches of the bronze cross.

It is complained that Protestants poach, as it were, on the kindness of St. Anthony by praying to him, heretics though they be. Perhaps these Protestants do not know that, if their prayers are granted and the lost object is found, they ought to contribute money to St. Anthony's good works of charity, just as they pay something for their lost umbrellas at Scotland Yard. That is the rule; let us hope they will observe it.

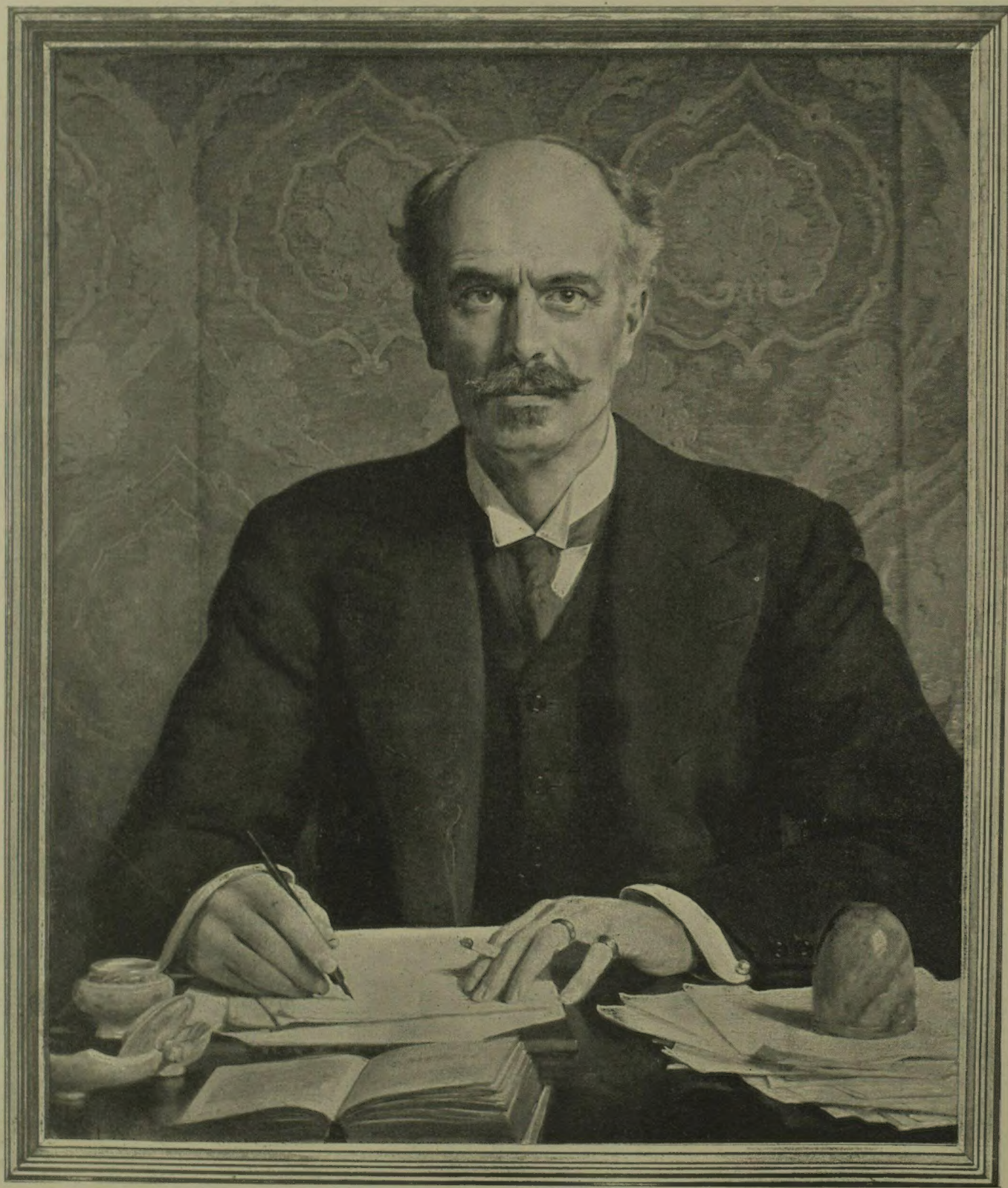
Some historians are not so lucky as I was in detecting their own blunders before it is too late. In reading a book of more than six hundred pages on the "Voices and Visions of Jeanne d'Arc," a book by the *chanoine* Dunand, I found him saying that Charles VII. was crowned at Rouen. As the English held that town in force, he might as well have said that the French King was crowned at Westminster. He also declared that Jeanne mentioned her visions of saints to her confessor—whereas it was made a strong point against her that, by her own statement, she mentioned them to no person whatever. Next, the learned Canon said that she certainly mentioned the voice and visits of St. Michael to a clerical commission of inquiry at Poitiers. But she said not a word about St. Michael.

However, the most imperial cropper has been come by M. Anatole France. He assures us that, when Jeanne was being bullied to recant her beliefs in her

Voices: "The Voices rose up to her, insistent—

"Jeanne, we are so sorry for you! You must recant all that you have said, or we must hand you over to the secular justice." With more of the same sort.

This is news to most people. On examining the authority cited I find that it was not the Voices, but a preacher who made some of the remarks.



MR. MAURICE HEWLETT: FROM THE PORTRAIT IN THE ROYAL ACADEMY BY THE HON. JOHN COLLIER.

Mr. Hewlett's new novel, "The Spanish Jade," has just been published by Messrs. Cassell and Co.

by chance on the words—"nous y estions à la prière, perde et aveu de Durand de Saint Dyei."

They were not in church, they were in the town "at the prayer of . . . Durand de Saint-Dyei," their leader. It was I who made the blunder, not the learned and defunct historian. By happy chance my parcel had not been posted.

I say "chance" so as not to offend Rationalists. Who knows what is chance? A golfer told me lately

A GREAT ACTRESS'S DAUGHTER IN MR. PINERO'S NEW PLAY.

DRAWN BY FRANK HAVILAND.



MISS STELLA CAMPBELL, WHO PLAYS HELEN THORNHILL IN "THE THUNDERBOLT," AT THE ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.

Miss Stella Campbell is the daughter of Mrs. Patrick Campbell. She has played with her mother in America. The drawing is No. 14 of our series of theatrical portraits.

SCIENCE AND NATURAL HISTORY



SCIENCE JOTTINGS.

THE HIGHER APES.

VISITORS to zoological gardens are naturally greatly attracted by the denizens of the monkey-house. Whether or not the attractiveness of this particular section of the menagerie is due to the development of an interest in "our poor relations" may be left an open question, but that the near caricature, if so I may express it, of humanity presented by the ape tribes exercises a certain fascination for us, is a highly probable suggestion. Nor can it well be otherwise. We are bound to display a larger interest in creatures whose structure is admittedly nearer our own than that of other animals, and whose ways, in addition, very closely approximate in many respects to those of humanity. But even a superficial glance at the tenants of a monkey-house reveals grades and differences in ape-society. There is an aristocracy of monkeyhood, as there are represented the lower classes of the ape-population, and differences exist likewise in the personal characteristics we are accustomed to rely upon for the proper classification of the members of an animal family.

For example, the little Capuchin monkeys, whose cry is a species of whistling of plaintive kind, and which can twist their tails round a fixed object, represent a New World species, a group with broad noses, and represented by the spider monkeys and other species. From the shape of the nose the naturalist has dubbed these American monkeys by the name of "Platyrrhines." The Old World apes show nostrils which look downwards, and are obliquely cut in the head as it were. These are called "Catarrhine" apes. Variations in the teeth arrangement, in brain-development, and other points, are to be noted when these two main families of the ape-stock are intimately scrutinised, and between the members of the Old World section, as we shall see, there are also to be discerned variations in characters, some of which tend to place their possessors among the higher classes of the monkey populace. Madagascar is the typical home of a certain family of creatures known as "lemurs." These were formerly classified as a branch of the ape-tribe, but they are more properly relegated to a special group constituted by themselves alone. Probably they represent a very ancient quadruped-stock, whose only monkey-like character is to be found in their hands. The lemurs are the "Madagascar cats" of sailors, a description which not inaptly describes their feline appearance.



THE HANDS OF A CHILD REVEALED BY THE X-RAYS, SHOWING THE INCOMPLETE DEVELOPMENT OF THE WRIST-BONES.

A NEW USE FOR THE RÖNTGEN RAYS: CLASSIFYING CHILDREN'S INTELLECTUAL POWER.

In the American schools a new method of determining the children's intellectual development has been introduced. Röntgen-ray photographs are taken of the children's hands, and from the development of the bone the nourishment of the system and

[Continued below]



THE BONES OF AN ADULT'S HAND AND THE BONES OF A CHILD'S HAND, COMPARED.

general development of the body is determined. It is thus ascertained whether the child is as old as he appears, and the master knows whether he ought to be placed in an elementary or an advanced class. The determining factor is the development of the wrist-bones.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY P. J. PRESS BUREAU.

Now, separated from the mass of monkeys of the Old World, we find four species which are undoubtedly entitled to rank as the heads of the family. These are the gorilla and chimpanzee of West Africa, the gibbon of East Asia, and the orang of Borneo, and each species in its way presents certain points of near approach to human structure, entitling them to be styled "anthropoid," or "man-like," apes. An old and erroneous idea which was very loudly trumpeted forth after the publication of "The Origin of Species" by opponents of evolution, who in many cases failed entirely to appreciate what evolution really taught, was expressed in the declaration that the gorilla—the specially selected species—was said by Darwin and his followers to be the ancestor of man. No evolutionist ever said anything of the kind. The statement was an absurd travesty of all scientific teaching, and, happily, it has been consigned to the limbo reserved for exploded myths and errors. What evolutionists did say was that if the descent or ascent of man from lower animals was to be accepted as a doctrine, no living ape could ever be regarded as existing in the straight line of affinity. If there was any

question of a near ancestor, that being would be supposed to exist far down at the junction on the stem of the tree whence the human branch sprang to develop on its own line, and whence the ape-branch sprang to evolve in its special way. There is

no connection between the tips of a tree's branches, and so in the genealogical tree of man and apes there is no linkage of the two branches whose tips bear—one, man at his best, and the other the higher apes. A special feature of the four species of man-like apes consists in their teeth-arrangement and numbers, corresponding to these details in man. There is also a near approach seen in the brain of the chimpanzee specially to that of man, but this fact need not surprise us when we realise that all brains, from that of fishes to that of man, are built upon one and the same plan, and that one brain excels another, not by reason of special type, but through the higher development of certain parts or centres. The points of divergence from the human build are, however, many and distinct. In all four apes the arms are larger than the legs, though the difference is not the same in all four species. Then no ape has a human spine. The backbone, truly, is like our own in constitution, but it lacks the curves we see in man: curves which bear a distinct relation to the "erect and godlike attitude" of humanity. Then the skull is a very far-off copy of that of man. We miss the shortening of the jaws and the forward growth of brain which brings man's face and forebrain into the same plane. The gorilla's skull is that of the brute. The great jaws project far beyond the brain-part, and indicate their use as effective weapons of assault. Then we find the shape of the haunch is different from that of man; while, of course, the ape-characteristic of a great toe, which acts as does a thumb on the hand, is represented, and the foot is unadapted, as is that of man, for the maintenance of the erect posture.

Beyond these differences which effectively separate the man-like apes from man himself are many points of likeness, indicating how development on the ape-branch has proceeded on lines that in some degree parallel these which human evolution has made its own. We know of the likeness of the brain of the chimpanzee, gentlest of these apes, to that of man; but when we come to consider man's intellectual development—the result of brain-evolution—raising him from the savage state to that of the civilised responsible unit, we might very well agree with the opinion that man must have a kingdom to himself.

ANDREW WILSON.



TAKING AN X-RAY PHOTOGRAPH OF A SCHOOL-BOY'S HANDS.



EXAMINING THE BONES OF A SCHOOL-BOY'S HANDS BY X-RAYS.

IN THE DOMINIONS OF OUR INDIAN VISITOR, THE MAHARAJAH OF NEPAL.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY HERZOG AND HIGGINS.



THE TERRIBLE IMAGE OF THE GOD MAHADEVA IN THE SQUARE OF KATHMANDU, THE NEPALESE CAPITAL.

The figure marked A is an image of Kalabhairava, and shows Mahadeva in his terrible manifestation. This temple and those adjoining are situated close to the Hanumandhoka, the ancestral palace of the King of Nepal, and is in the centre of the town. The god is greatly venerated by the Hindus.



AN IMAGE OF A THUNDERBOLT AT SOYAMBHUNATH.

The photograph shows a portion of the temple of Soyambhunath (generally called Shimbhounath). The temple is situated to the west of Kathmandu, the capital of Nepal. It is approached by long flights of stone steps. It is a Buddhistic shrine of great importance. The figure marked A in the photograph represents a thunderbolt.

INTERESTS OF THE MOMENT IN CAMERA PICTURES.



Photo. Topical.

THE MILLIONAIRES' THEATRE IN NEW YORK.

The Millionaires' Theatre is to be built in Sixty-Second Street, New York, and will cost £400,000. Mr. Granville Barker and Mr. F. R. Benson have been mentioned as probable managers of the theatre.



Photo. Halfpence.

MCKINLEY'S COTTAGE IN THE FRANCO-BRITISH EXHIBITION.

The cottage is in the Irish Village. The stones have been brought from the actual cottage in Ireland where President McKinley's ancestors lived.



Photo. Topical.

THE JOAN OF ARC BANNER IN THE ORLEANS FÊTES.

The Joan of Arc fêtes in Orleans are now entirely in the hands of the Municipality. Last year the Church withdrew from it. The photograph was taken while the procession was crossing the Pont de la Loire.



Photo. Crabb.

THE NEW COMPETITOR FOR THE AMERICA CUP: "SHAMROCK IV."

Sir Thomas Lipton's new yacht for the America Cup race has now been rigged and has run her trials on the Solent. She was photographed while she was sailing with a fresh wind abeam.



Photo. Rol.

DEMOLISHING THE OLD HÔTEL COLBERT FOR A STUDENTS' HOSTEL.

The old Hôtel Colbert in Paris has been bought by the Municipality and is being taken down to build a students' hostel. The house was formerly the residence of Louis XIV.'s great Finance Minister, Colbert.



Photo. Topical.

THE JOAN OF ARC PROCESSION IN THE RUE JEANNE D'ARC, ORLEANS.

The annual procession in honour of the Maid of Orleans is formed by the public bodies of the city. Last year's pageant lost a great deal of its picturesqueness owing to the withdrawal of the clergy.



Photo. Fuchs.

THE GERMAN EMPEROR IN A STAINED-GLASS WINDOW.

This window has been presented by the Kaiser to the Johann Church in Lüneburg. In the central light there is a figure of the Emperor in the knight's cloak worn by the Emperor Henry II. The actual cloak is still in the Cathedral of Bamberg.

A FESTIVAL AT THE MECCA OF GOOD GOLFERS:

ST. ANDREWS SCENES AND CHARACTERS.



MEDAL DAY

SKETCHES

AT ST ANDREWS

THE CLUBHOUSE FROM OLD TOM'S SHOP.

SERGEANT MAJOR MCKEE
FIRING THE GUN
AFTER THE FIRST
BALL IS DRIVEN
FROM THE TEE.

THE CANNON'S OPENING ROAR.

TIME-KEEPER
GREIG.

BETTER THAN FISHING.

THE HOME HOLE.

ROBB, THE CLUB ATTENDANT
HAS A BUSY DAY.

THE CADDIE-MASTER ATTENDS
TO HIS FLOCK.

MAX COWPER
ST ANDREWS NB.

THIS YEAR'S MEDAL DAY, MAY 6: SCENES ON THE LINKS WHERE QUEEN MARY PLAYED.

Medal Day is the opening of the golfing season at St. Andrews. It is opened at nine in the morning by the firing of a cannon, which marks the driving of the first ball. The season lasts until the autumn Medal Day, when the cannon is once more fired to announce the end. The trophies competed for at the spring meeting were the Silver Cross, won by Mr. Pease with a total of seventy-seven; and the Bombay Medal, won by Mr. R. Maxwell with a total of seventy-eight.

DRAWN BY MAX COWPER, OUR SPECIAL ARTIST AT ST. ANDREWS.

ART · MUSIC · and · the · DRAMA ·

ART NOTES.

"HOUSE FULL" is a notice that might well have been slung across some pillar at Burlington House any day since the opening, but we must continue our progress through its galleries. Gallery IV., the first of the series of five along the north of the building, contains in a place of honour Mr. Brangwyn's "The Return."

It is the sort of picture that should greet you, dimly, from the end of a passage that you never tread, but in the narrow compass of a crowded room it is not easily understood. You receive from it a sort of pomegranate feast of colour, without, however, the refreshing coolness of the fruit. If you find Mr. Brangwyn over-hot, you may dip your eye in the bitter northern seas of Mr. Napier Hemy, hanging, for the sake of the Hanging Committee's beloved contrasts, on either side. It is good to see Mr. Bramley arrived, this year, at a definite success in his new manner. The Bramley of "The Hopeless Dawn" we all know, and most of us admire, but Mr. Bramley, evidently, is not convinced that his masterpiece hangs in the Tate Gallery. Each year his style has broadened, not always with success, and each year inroads from abroad have been made upon his Newlyn methods. The large "Helen Graham Chalmers and her Mother" is a beautiful picture, full of the frank, open delight that, before the French Impressionists corrected our manners, we were too fond of calling garish. As for the Newlyn School itself, let this be an opportunity of returning to Gallery II. for the sake of its one great master. Mr. Stanhope Forbes's "A Village Industry" is an extraordinarily successful essay in lamp-light painting; and for the copper, which the village boys are



M. MARAK, THE NEW TENOR AT THE OPERA.

beating into shape, it can only be said that it is inimitably imitated.

Galleries V. and VI. are perhaps the least interesting in the Exhibition. In Gallery VI. Sir Hubert von Herkomer's



SIR JOHN HARE IN THE ROYAL ACADEMY, THE GREAT ACTOR AS LORD KILDARE IN "A QUIET RUBBER."

From the Painting by Hugh G. Riviere.

"The Council of the Royal Academy, 1907" covers thirty feet of line-space. Mr. William Strang, "Surprise," seems to have painted rather with the intention of making a mark on the walls of the Academy than with his usual reticence of colour, and the forms of his nymphs seem to conform more to the public standards of elegance than to the painter's accustomed ideals. In Gallery VIII. "Practice for the Ballet in 1830," a picture of many weaknesses and some charm, by Mr. Campbell Taylor, favoured last year by the Chantrey Bequest, hangs near "A Hillside Quarry on the Seine," by Mr. Hughes-Stanton, whose landscape at the New Gallery has this year been chosen to go to Millbank. Mr. Lamorna Birch, Mr. Phillips Fox, and Mr. Christian Symons have all pictures of considerable merit in this same Gallery VIII.

Mr. George Lambert's "A Lady and her Sons" is one of the most interesting portrait groups of the year, but it is for composition rather than character, for its technique rather than its personages, that it is interesting. To Gallery IX, the gallery of small pictures, Mr. Orpen, one of many recruits—or conscripts—from the New English Art Club, Mr. Tuke, Mr. Waterhouse, and Mr. Stott are the principal contributors, while in Gallery X. Mrs. Swynnerton's "Master Charles Fenwick," and in Gallery XI. Lady Butler's "Homeward in the After-glow: a Cistercian Shepherd in Mediæval England," relieve the tedium that invariably creeps over the walls of the two concluding rooms of the Royal Academy.

Photo, Eckstein.

MUSIC.

It is strange and a little disconcerting to hear, at a moment when all musical London is flocking to the Opera House, and Covent Garden is strong enough to bid defiance to the dinner-hour and the week-end, that the autumn opera-season

is to become a thing of the past. It seems only a little while ago that Mr. Russell and Mr. de Sanna introduced the "San Carlo" company to us, bringing Sammarco and Giachetti and Cleofonte Campanini to take an honoured place in our regard. To be sure, the public response always had something of a spasmodic quality. Many a good performance was given to a beggarly array of empty benches, but something or somebody helped to restore the balance. One year, Maria Gay arrived to give us the real living Carmen from Triana or Macarena; another season, Tetrazzini came to the aid of a stricken box-office. But the Covent Garden authorities understand that stars of the first magnitude are not always to be discovered, and the autumn of 1908 will not be made as attractive for those to whom London is a pleasant or unpleasant necessity as its predecessors have been. The fault does not lie with Covent Garden.

Dr. Richter is to be congratulated upon the quality of the Wagner Festival performances; indeed, it may be doubted whether any composer, living or dead, has been as fortunate as Richard Wagner in securing such a complete realisation of his ideals. If Richter had not been able to study and carry out the intentions of the composer, what would have become of the "Ring"? Doubtless some of the other operas would have been given, but they would have been cut and given in fashion intended to keep them in line with the Italian work.



MISS ADELINE DUNLAP AS BESSIE TANNER IN "THE COLLEGE WIDOW."



MISS GERTRUDE QUINLAN AS FLORA WIGGINS IN "THE COLLEGE WIDOW."



Photo, Foulsham and Banfield.

"BUTTERFLIES," A MUSICAL PLAY FOUNDED ON THE "PALACE OF PUCK"; MR. LOUIS BRADFIELD AS WIDGERY BLAKE, AND MR. FRED EDWARDS AS CHRISTOPHER PODMORE.



Photo, Foulsham and Banfield.

"BUTTERFLIES," A MUSICAL PLAY FOUNDED ON "THE PALACE OF PUCK"; MR. FRED EDWARDS AS CHRISTOPHER PODMORE, MISS ADA REEVE AS RODANTHE.

"MRS. DOT": MR. SOMERSET MAUGHAM'S THIRD SUCCESSFUL PLAY NOW RUNNING IN LONDON.



1. SCENE FROM ACT III: LYDIA BILBROOKE AS NELLIE SELLENGER AND GRAHAM BROWNE AS GERALD HALSTANE.
NELLIE: Is your family very long-lived, Gerald?
2. SCENE FROM ACT II: MARIE TEMPEST AS MRS. DOT, FRED KERR AS JAMES BLENKINSOP, AND LENA HALLIDAY AS ELIZA MACGREGOR.
JAMES: And I have routed the serious spinster.
3. SCENE FROM ACT III: MISS MARIE ILLINGTON AS LADY SELLENGER AND MR. GRAHAM BROWNE AS GERALD HALSTANE.
LADY SELLENGER: The poor boy is perfectly hysterical.

4. MISS MARIE TEMPEST AND MR. FRED KERR.
5. MISS MARIE TEMPEST AND MR. GRAHAM BROWNE.
6. SCENE FROM ACT I: MARIE ILLINGTON AS LADY SELLENGER, KENNETH DOUGLAS AS FREDDIE PERKINS, FRED KERR AS JAMES BLENKINSOP, MARIE TEMPEST AS MRS. DOT, GRAHAM BROWNE AS GERALD HALSTANE, HERBERT ROSS AS CHARLES, LYDIA BILBROOKE AS NELLIE SELLENGER.
MRS. DOT: Is it true, Gerald?
7. MISS MARIE TEMPEST AS MRS. DOT.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY THE DOVER STREET STUDIOS.

FOUR BEAUTIFUL PALACES IN THE FRANCO-BRITISH EXHIBITION.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY THE GRAPHIC PHOTO. UNION.



THE PALACE OF
FRENCH APPLIED ART



THE ROYAL PAVILION



THE PALACE OF FRENCH INDUSTRY



THE INDIAN PALACE

The Exhibition will be one of the greatest educational influences of the century, not only for France and England, but for the rest of the civilised world. Its beautiful grounds, its great white palaces, and its delightful gardens and waterways, will make it the most popular pleasure resort in the United Kingdom during the summer months.

THE CITY OF PALACES IN THE WEST-END: FOUR SPLENDID FRANCO-BRITISH PAVILIONS.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY THE GRAPHIC PHOTO. UNION.



THE PALACE OF MUSIC



THE PALACE OF WOMEN'S WORK



THE PALACE OF MACHINERY



THE PALACE OF
BRITISH APPLIED ART

The Palace of Engineering and Machinery is the largest in the Exhibition. It contains an immense collection of stationary and moving machinery, and it is an object-lesson in all that is most modern in engineering.
A special feature has been made of the shipbuilding and shipping sections.

THE TEMPLE OF THE "ENTENTE CORDIALE": THE WONDERFUL FRANCO-BRITISH EXHIBITION AT SHEPHERD'S BUSH.

BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE EXHIBITION, OPENED ON MAY 14.



1. WOOD LANE ENTRANCE.
2. THE HALL OF SCIENCE.
3. PALACE OF BRITISH INDUSTRY.
4. PALACE OF FRENCH INDUSTRIES.
5. THE PALACE OF BRITISH TEXTILES AND CHEMICAL INDUSTRIES.

6. BRITISH EDUCATION BUILDING.
7. BRITISH EDUCATION LECTURE-HALL.
8. CONGRESS HALL.
9. ADMINISTRATIVE BUILDING.
10. CUSTOM HOUSE.
11. PALACE OF FRENCH APPLIED ARTS.

12. FRENCH RESTAURANT.
13. PALACE OF BRITISH APPLIED ARTS.
14. PALACE OF WOMEN'S WORK.
15. SPORTS CLUB.
16. FINE ART PALACE.
17. PALACE OF MUSIC.

18. IMPERIAL PAVILION.
19. LOUIS XV. PAVILION.
20. FRANCO-BRITISH PAVILION.
21. GRAND RESTAURANT.
22. GARDEN CLUB.
23. ROYAL PAVILION.

24. CITY OF PARIS PAVILION.
25. CANADIAN SCENIC RAILWAY.
26. CANADA.
27. NEW ZEALAND.
28. BRITISH CROWN COLONY.
29. THE SPIRAL.
30. THE FLIP-FLAP.

31. CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY PAVILION.
32. McVITTIE AND PRICE'S BISCUIT FACTORY.
33. ARDATH TOBACCO COMPANY.
34. OLD LONDON.
35. AUSTRALIA.

36. ALGERIA, TUNIS, AND FRENCH EAST AFRICA.
37. SENEGALESE VILLAGE.
38. INDIA.
39. INDO-CHINA.
40. CEYLON VILLAGE.
41. INDIAN VILLAGE.

42. IRISH VILLAGE.
43. TUNIS.
44. FRENCH COLONIAL PALACE.
45. FRENCH COLONIAL BUILDING.
46. FRENCH WAR PAVILION.
47. EASTERN SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

The Exhibition ground occupies eight times the space of the Great Exhibition of 1851. It covers an area of about 200 acres, or one half the area of Hyde Park. The Exhibition presents, on a scale never before attempted, the efforts of the two great nations to display their industries and products.

The social and recreative side of the Exhibition will be on a scale commensurate with the commercial side.—[DRAWN BY MILTON PRIOR.]

CHARMING WEST-COUNTRY AND NORTH-COUNTRY SCENES IN THE ROYAL ACADEMY.



THE ROAD ABOVE THE VILLAGE.—STANHOPE A. FORBES, A.R.A.



HYLTON FERRY.—R. HEDLEY.

The Copyright of these Pictures is Strictly Reserved by the Owners.

ONE OF THE MOST DRAMATIC PICTURES IN THE ROYAL ACADEMY.



THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, MAY 16, 1908. 717

THE SANDS OF LIFE.—EDGAR BUNDY.
The Copyright of this Picture is Strictly Reserved by the Owner.

THE FIRST USE OF THE MOTOR ON THE BATTLEFIELD, AND KING MANUEL'S ACCLAMATION.



THE MOTOR-MITRAILLEUSE ON THE BATTLEFIELD OF MENABHA, MOROCCO.



THE MOTOR-MITRAILLEUSE IN A RECONNAISSANCE ON THE PLAIN OF TAMLELT.

During the battle of Menabha, on April 16, the French used a motor-mitrailleuse. It was commanded by Captain Genty de La Touloubre, who used the weapon with deadly effect against the enemy. The battle lasted for one and a half hours and ended in the rout of the Moors.



THE ACCLAMATION OF THE YOUNG KING OF PORTUGAL, DOM MANUEL II.

On May 6, King Manuel of Portugal took the oath in Parliament, and afterwards he was proclaimed by the Grand Ensign from the Great Balcony of the Parliament House. The Ensign, waving the Royal Standard, cried: "Real! Real! for the Very High, Very Powerful, and Very Faithful King of Portugal, Dom Manuel II.!" The crowd before the palace took up the cry with enthusiasm, shouting: "Long live the King!" and the event was announced to the city by a salute of artillery from the forts and the ships.—[PHOTOGRAPH BY BENOLIEL.]

THE FLIP-FLAP: A SENSATION OF THE FRANCO-BRITISH EXHIBITION.

DRAWN BY H. H. FLÈRE.



ON THE FLIP-FLAP AT NIGHT: THE ARMS APPROACHING EACH OTHER.

The flip-flap is a machine in which two great cantilevers, 150 feet long, rise from a horizontal position and describe a complete semicircle. At the extreme ends of the cantilevers are cars built to hold fifty people each. During the passage of the arms visitors will enjoy a bird's-eye view of the Exhibition. The motive power is electric.

Literature

Sentimental Adventures.

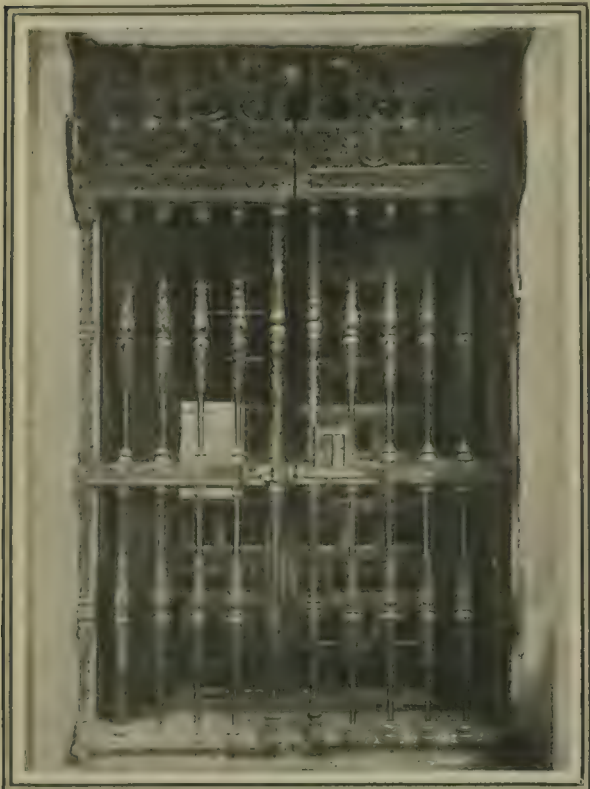
"The Sentimental Adventures of Jimmy Bulstrode" make capital light reading. Things moved easily in Jimmy's world, principally because it was cosmopolitan and wealthy, though not always easily for Jimmy. The kindhearted American bachelor had an incorrigible habit of mixing himself up with other people's affairs. He learnt lessons as he went along—that there are

The Three Miss Graemes.

Miss Macnaughten came into her own some time ago. She has joined the little group of authors whose names guarantee an assured touch, and who can write of trivial things and their dominion over the greater affairs and keep us between tears and laughter as they go. "The Three Miss Graemes" (Murray) is primarily a pathetic story, but it is also rich in a characteristic humour. The three beautiful Highland girls, whose father's death forced them from their lonely island to the company of that practical vulgarian, Lady Parfield, are ill-suited to her establishment, and vicissitudes crowd upon them in consequence. Have the Highlands a stock of such women? If so, one longs for them to leaven the meaner lump. Unhappily though, by Miss Macnaughten's showing, her would-be fine ladies could entertain angels without being one penny the better for it; and perhaps this is the sad truth about thoroughly worldly people. We have said enough to indicate the standard of the book, which has an atmosphere of its own, and is, throughout, a piece of finely distinctive writing.

The Human Boy Again. "The Human Boy Again" (Chapman and Hall) is dedicated by Mr. Eden Phillpotts to Mark Twain, father of

average of three pages of illustration to one of letterpress, and there is no need to complain of this proportion, for Mr. Calvert, though enthusiastic, is a better illustrator than a writer. He has covered a great deal of ground already, and in the volume before us, "Leon, Burgos, and Salamanca" (The Spanish Series, John Lane), he deals with cities that are not lacking in attraction, although they chance to lie outside the track of the tourist. Leon has been the capital of Spain, and



THE DOOR OF THE UNIVERSITY LIBRARY, SALAMANCA.

The library contains many treasures, including the illuminated MS. of the "Fair and Virtuous Women," written by Alvaro de Luna.

some things one cannot buy; how to make three people happy, and some other people not happy at all; how to conduct himself as an owner of British property. He became entangled in the matrimonial complications of a Duke and his American Duchess, where, by the way, we were sensibly relieved to learn that the Duchess was more at fault than her spouse. Miss Van Vorst is to be thanked for this concession. Jimmy Bulstrode came into his own at last, and married the woman he had loved for years. His adventures are truly sentimental, as the title describes them, but crisp and neatly garnished withal.



STATUE OF OUR LADY OF THE VEGA, SALAMANCA.

PICTURES OF OLD SPAIN.

The reproductions on this page are made by permission of Mr. John Lane and of Mr. Albert Calvert, from Mr. Calvert's new book "Leon, Burgos, and Salamanca" in Mr. Lane's Spanish series.

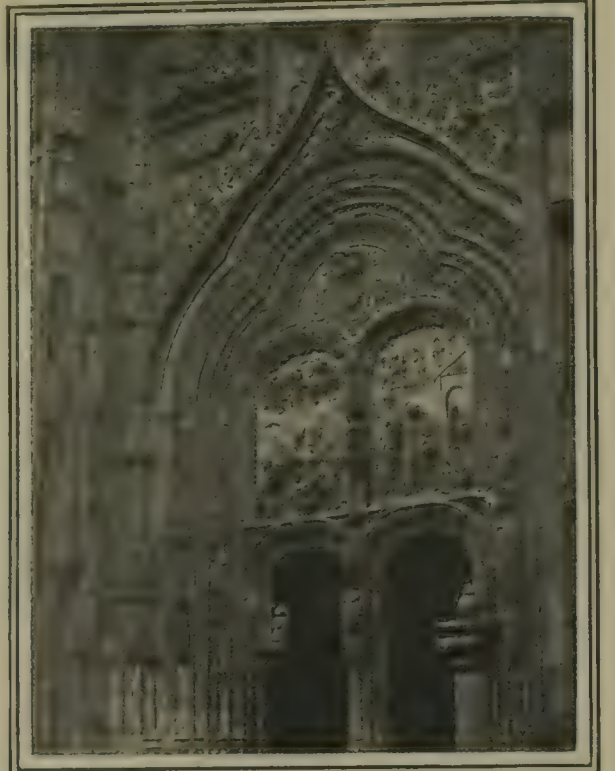


RELICS OF THE CID IN SALAMANCA CATHEDRAL.

With the large wooden Crucifix the troops of the Cid were harangued. The smaller of the two Crucifixes was carried by the Cid beneath his armour.

Tom Sawyer and Huckleberry Finn. His own boys will bear comparison even with these immortals. They are just as irresistibly human. Take Blount, who describes himself as "well-known at Dunstan's for having had diphtheria and two doctors in my first term and recovering. Mather's father . . . traded with various foreign places especially celebrated for dried fruits; and in this manner much grand tuck, very seldom seen in a general way, came to Bunny Mathers as a matter of course. . . . This provender he gave to his friends, and those he wanted to be his friends; but their friendship, as Mathers rather bitterly pointed out to me, sank to nothing between the times of the hampers. Whereas I made Mathers a real chum, and once, when owing to some fearful crisis in the sugared-violet trade with France, his father forgot for six weeks to send Mathers any hamper at all, I remained unchanged." Fathers and other relatives in quest of knowledge combined with much entertainment, please note this delightful book.

Glories of Old Spain. Mr. Albert F. Calvert is indefatigable in his endeavour to waken the travelling Briton to a sense of the beauty of Spain. His method, like Mr. Sam Weller's knowledge of London, is extensive and peculiar. There seems to be an



THE GATE OF THE NATIVITY, SALAMANCA CATHEDRAL.

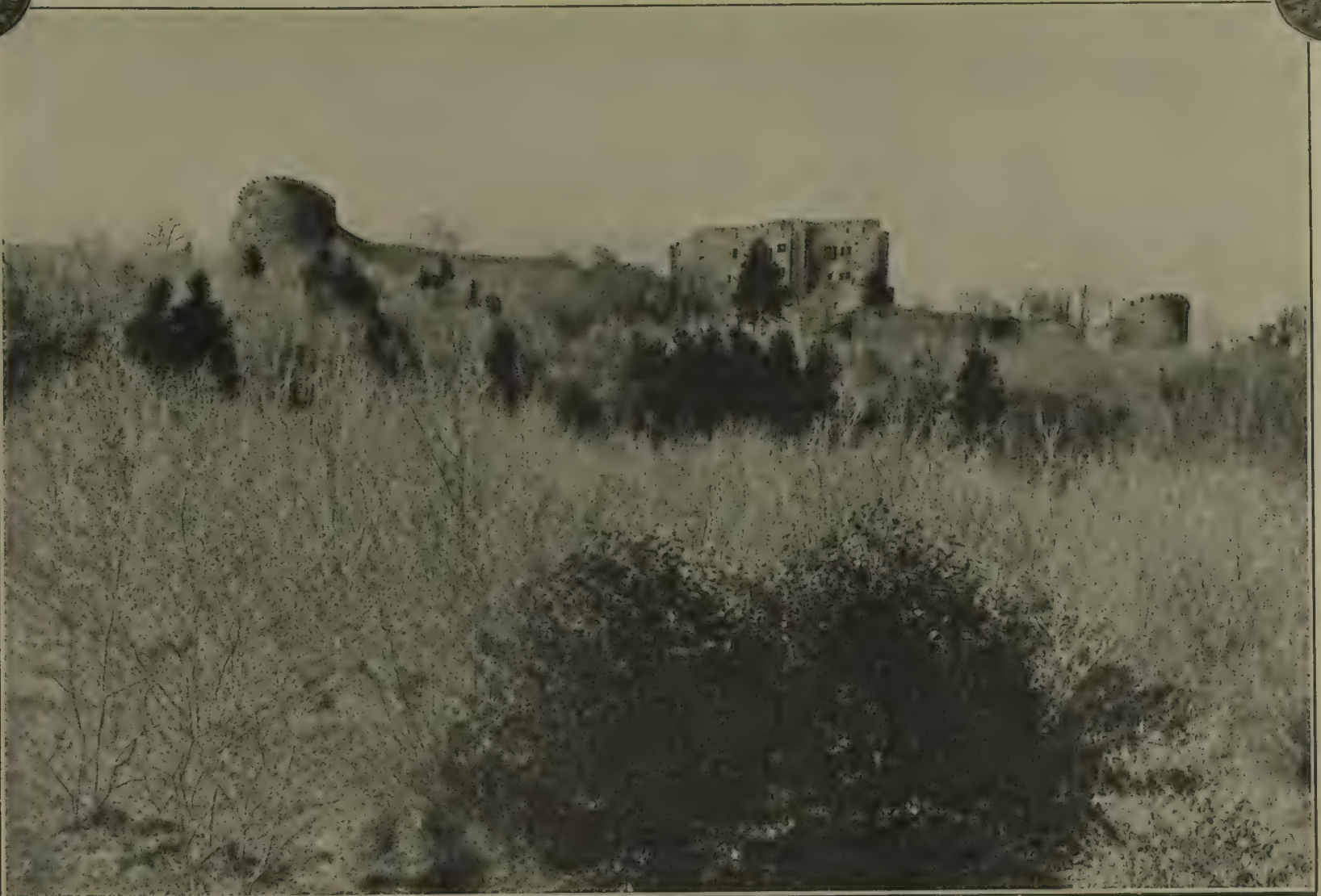
Immediately above the doorway are two very fine reliefs of the Nativity and the Adoration of the Magi. The Cathedral dates from 1512.

boasts buildings nearly a thousand years old; to-day it is tumbling to pieces slowly and gracefully. Burgos, more modern, is hardly less picturesque. Salamanca has all its history of learning behind it. Through these cities, white, crumbling, dark in the shade and impossible in the sun, slumbering in blind and rather decrepit old age, but beautiful with the beauty that has never quite left any part of Spain, Mr. Calvert and his photographers have wandered intelligently, and their labours have gone to the making of a handy and pleasant record that does not make any great claim to relationship with art or literature.



THE ARM-CHAIR OF FR. ANTONIO DE SOTOMAYOR, SALAMANCA.

THE KAISER'S RESTORATION OF A TWELFTH-CENTURY STRONGHOLD: THE HOHKÖNIGSBURG, INAUGURATED ON MAY 13.



1. THE HOHKÖNIGSBURG AS IT APPEARED BEFORE ITS RESTORATION.
2. THE HOHKÖNIGSBURG RESTORED TO ITS ANCIENT SPLENDOUR.

The Hohkönigsburg, which we described in detail some time ago, was inaugurated by the Kaiser on May 13. It is the largest and finest castle in Alsace, and it has been restored exactly as it was in the twelfth century. In 1889 the town of Schlettstadt presented the castle to the German Emperor, and his Majesty at once set to the work of restoration. In 1147 Hohkönigsburg belonged to the Hohenstaufen family, and from their hands it passed into those of the Dukes of Lorraine.—[PHOTOGRAPHS BY BOLAK].

THE EVOLUTION OF A LEVIATHAN: HOW THE STEAM-SHIP DEVELOPED.—No. VII.

DRAWN BY A. FORESTIER FROM ORIGINAL DOCUMENTS AND PLANS.

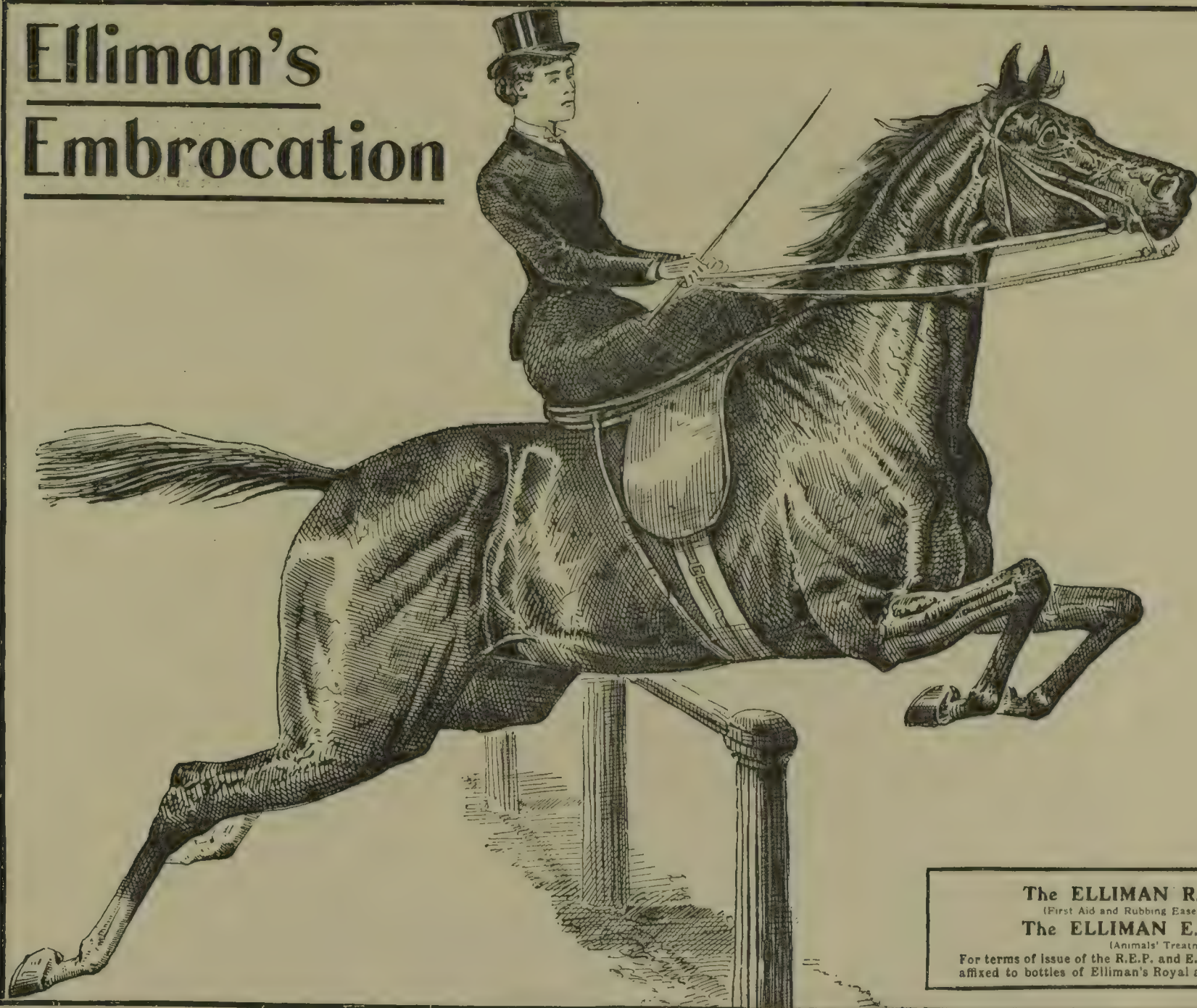
THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, MAY 16, 1903. 722



ROBERT FULTON'S STEAM-VESSEL: TRIED ON THE HUDSON, 1807.

Robert Fulton, the American engineer, made his first experiment in steam-navigation on the Seine in 1803 with a small vessel which sank immediately. In 1806 he made another attempt at New York, and perfected his model. In the following year he launched a new vessel, and on August 11 made a successful voyage up the Hudson to Albany. The distance—150 miles—was accomplished in thirty-two hours.

Elliman's Embrocation



The ELLIMAN R.E.P. BOOK.

(First Aid and Rubbing Eases Pain Handbook)

The ELLIMAN E.F.A. BOOK.

(Animals' Treatment)

For terms of issue of the R.E.P. and E.F.A. Books, see special labels affixed to bottles of Elliman's Royal and Universal Embrocations.

ELLIMAN, SONS & CO., SLOUGH, ENGLAND.

MAPLE & CO

LONDON

BUENOS AIRES

PARIS



Handsome Inlaid Burr Walnut Sideboard in the style of William and Mary, with Brass Rod and Silk Curtain, 6 ft. 6 in.

£33 15 0

MAPLE & CO HAVE THE LARGEST AND MOST ARTISTIC SELECTION OF DINING-ROOM FURNITURE IN THE WORLD

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES IN ENGLISH OR FRENCH SENT FREE

FOX'S

PATENT
SPIRAL
PUTTEES

SHAPED TO WIND
ON SPIRALLY FROM
ANKLE TO KNEE
WITHOUT ANY TURNS
OR TWISTS.

Made in various qualities and colours. Shade Cards on application.

For Ladies and Children.

Light Weight. With Spats, 7/6 per pair. (Detachable 1/- extra.) Without Spats, 5/- per pair.

Send size of boot.

For Men.

With Spats, from 10/6 to 12/- per pair. Detachable, 1/- extra. (If detachable required, send size of boot.) Without Spats, from 6/- to 7/6 per pair.

Patentees and Sole Manufacturers:

FOX BROS. & CO., LTD. (Dept. B), WELLINGTON, SOMERSET.

Agents for the United States: BALE & MANLEY, Wool Exchange Building, New York, U.S.A.

LADIES' PAGE.

I DO not remember any season in which so complete a change appeared in the fashion of dress as has happened this year. The proof of this statement "leaps to the eye" at any crowded event, such as the Royal Academy Private View. Half the women are garbed in the styles of yesterday, and the rest are quite up-to-date, and they might almost be living in different periods. The new fashions are distinctively marked by the high waists, the very clinging, trailing skirts, the long shoulders, and the hips abolished as completely as possible, the whole combining into a silhouette strangely and abruptly different from that to which the eye is accustomed. As usual, our new fashions, our *so* new ideas, are merely those of last summer in Paris, and they are therefore not quite novel to those of us who are familiar with French society. But in that case the novelty subsists in seeing the English figures in the French garb. To me it does not seem a generally favourable style to our national characteristics of shape and movement, though it is exceedingly graceful and most picturesque for the comparatively few who possess the necessary slim shape and sinuous motions. For such very favourable results there must be no hips, and but little development of the chest; a tall, thin figure, with a very long neck, in short, is the ideal to which Fashion's very new whims demand our conformity—and is that, I ask, the normal Englishwoman's natural outline? No; our type *par excellence* is that which is suited by the trim-fitting tailor-made costume—that is to say, by a style that gives full value to our well-defined hips and strong development and free walk. However, if we wish to look smart and up-to-date, the "slommicky" style, with a severely suppressed hip-line and a sloping shoulder, must be ours this season, in smart afternoon dress at least.

Petticoats have, in obedience to this new silhouette's requirements, entirely vanished from the land. Their place is taken—since there must be something over which to lift the tail of the frock occasionally—by "pantolettes." These are dual garments, which at the top are built of silk stockinette, so that they may fit quite closely, and from the knee downward they are trimmed with a frothing of very soft and yielding flounces of lace or Liberty silk or unstiffened muslin. The waists of the skirts are usually taken high up above the hips in some way; there may be a corselet effect; or the Princess cut, continued up to a guimpe; or there may be the loose-falling Empire style from below the bust; or the fullness of the skirt hangs in graceful folds from a belt set right up against the shoulder-blades behind, but sloping down much lower in front. The new thin materials making the "washing dress" of tradition, but not of practice, are very often constructed all in one, like a child's frock, with a little full corsage attached to a skirt by an intermediate waistbelt, set rather high, the belt in question being frequently of Irish crochet or of broderie



AN ARTISTIC GOWN.

Graceful dress of blue Ninon, the waist cut with a corselet, into which the material is pleated; bands of embroidery in colours trim it, and the chemisette is of pleated lace.

Anglaise. A square, bib-like effect overhanging the belt is also popular; and braces carried from its top, or else fichu-like folds, pass low over the shoulders to ensure the long-shouldered effect now demanded. The high skirt in every case is cut to dissimulate the hips as much as may be; and the newest corset is only about a finger-length deep above the waist, but tightly pulled in for twelve or even more inches below that position.

I fear it all sounds rather silly, but what is this I read in the interesting account in the *Cornhill* of Mr. Gladstone's conversation during his visit to Oxford in 1890? Referring to the young men's fashions of his day, sixty years before, the veteran said that in his time they were very particular about their costume. "I remember contemporaries," he said, "who, when they were not hunting, made a point of promenading the High in the most careful attire; some of them kept a supply of breeches which they only wore for that purpose, and in which they never sat down lest any creases should appear!" He added that in an assembly of undergraduates of his time "there would have been dozens of men present who, with their elaborate waistcoats and their fashionable suits, could not have been dressed for thirty pounds." Yet they were the men who were going in due course to construct by their lives the great Victorian Era, and neither in brains nor in character may we judge people by the vagaries of the fashions that they follow. Indeed, both individuals and periods of history noted for the foppiness of the attire have frequently been noted also for greatness of mind in every sense. For instance, the young Julius Cæsar was notorious for his dress and gaiety of manners; and what men ever were greater than the be-ruffed and slashed and tagged Elizabethans, or knew better how to die than the long-curled and lace-decked Cavaliers? So please, kind Sirs (for men always read the ladies' pages), do not consider us silly because our fashions show vagaries—it is not a just conclusion.

Dressing for dinner is one of the civilised habits that are apt to be readily dropped. In the river cottage, even in the suburban modest house, a change for the evening attire is often regarded as needless trouble. The *Lancet* assures us that this is a mistake. The change into a well-brushed fresh suit and the concomitant toilet produce a refreshing effect in themselves, and thus "the changing of the clothes may even favourably affect nutrition." Even the clerk and the workingman—and, of course, their wives also—would find, says this authority, that, besides being "cleanly, dignified, and becoming," it is well to change out of the working day's attire for the evening's rest in order to obtain thereby "a gentle stimulus to the wearied system, by which a brighter view of things is engendered." Of course, this is a "counsel of perfection in the ranks of society in which the wife is the domestic servant and children's nurse, because her work is never done. But where it is possible to change into a more dainty garb we see that it is both hygienic and a proper attention to one's companions to do so. FILOMENA.

VINOLIA

Good Advice.

A soft, clear, porous skin is necessary to your comeliness and health. Take care of it. Let your diet be simple, take outdoor exercise, use good soap—

VINOLIA.

Premier, 4d.
Toilet (Otto), 10d.
Vestal, 2/6.



VINOLIA SOAP

is all that is necessary for a healthy and dainty toilet. This pure soap lathers delightfully. It may not give you what Nature has wholly withheld, but it will make the most of what she has bestowed.

Floral, 6d.
Vinolia Powder, 1/-.
Lypsyl, 6d.

The First Wealth is Health.

'GIVE ME HEALTH AND A DAY. . . HE ONLY IS WEALTHY WHO OWNS THE DAY.'

—Emerson.

'Happy the Man and Happy He alone, He who can call the Day His own.'—Dryden.

The Simple Life, 'Tis Luxury that Kills.

'To lead a Simple Life is to fulfil the Highest Human Destiny.'—Wagner.

'Sow an Act and you reap a Habit, sow a Habit and you reap a Character, sow a Character and you reap a Destiny.'

'A Man's wealth consists not so much in the multitude of his Possessions as in the fewness of his Wants.'

Diogenes, the famous Cynic Philosopher (412-323 B.C.), is stated to have taken up his abode in a cask, where he was visited by Alexander the Great, and when the only favour he had to beg of the Prince was **THAT HE WOULD NOT STAND BETWEEN HIM AND THE SUN**, Alexander is said to have exclaimed, 'If I were not Alexander I would be Diogenes.'

Amid the confused restlessness of modern life, our wearied minds dream of simplicity. . . . All this brushwood, under pretext of sheltering us and our happiness, has ended by shutting out our Sun. When shall we have the courage to meet the delusive temptations of our complex and unprofitable life with the Sage's challenge, **'OUT OF MY LIGHT'?**—Wagner.

'Divine Philosophy! by whose pure light We first distinguish, then pursue the right.'

Juvenal.



DIOGENES BEFORE ALEXANDER THE GREAT.

A Sublime Destiny.

'Teach Self-denial and make its practice pleasurable, and you create for the world a destiny more sublime than ever issued from the brain of the wildest dreamer.'—Sir Walter Scott.

'To be a Philosopher is not merely to have subtle thoughts, but so to love Wisdom as to live according to its dictates a life of Simplicity, Magnanimity, and Trust, and thus combine the hardness of the Savage with the intellectualness of the cultured man.'

—Thoreau.

'Man's rich with little were his judgment true, Nature is frugal and Her wants are few.'

MORAL.

'Poverty sits by the Cradle of all our Great Men, and rocks them up to Manhood.'

'As Health is such a blessing, and the very source of all pleasure, it may be worth the pains to discover the region where it grows, the springs that feed it, the customs and methods by which it is best cultivated and preserved.'—Sir W. Temple.

We quote the following from a well-known writer on Pathology:

'Now, a word on the importance of the regular and proper action of the excretory organs and of the intestinal canal. The former separate substances from the blood that are hurtful if they are kept in the blood. The waste substances that are got rid of by the intestinal canal include the parts of the food that are not digested and certain secretions from the intestinal canal, especially from the large part of the intestine. These substances are injurious if left in the body, as certain portions of them are reabsorbed into the blood, especially the foul organic matter in them, so that if these various excretory organs do not perform their functions in a proper manner, waste substances are either not separated from the blood or are reabsorbed into it and poison it, and as the blood is distributed to the various *tissues* of the body they are not properly nourished and they become degenerated, weak, and incapable of performing their proper functions, so that the regular action of these excretory organs of the body is of the greatest importance with regard to health, for not a *single tissue* of the body can be kept in a proper condition if the waste substances are not got rid of in the manner they should.'

'INTO MAN'S HANDS IS PLACED THE RUDDER OF HIS FRAIL BARQUE THAT HE MAY NOT ALLOW THE WAVES TO WORK THEIR WILL.'—Goethe.

The human body has unfortunately a power of auto-intoxication, *i.e.*, of poisoning itself unless certain deleterious products are quickly removed from the alimentary system. There is no simpler, safer, or more agreeable remedy which will, by natural means, get rid of dangerous waste matter, without depressing the spirits or lowering the vitality, than

ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT.'

Where Eno's 'Fruit Salt' has been taken in the earliest stages of a disease, it has, in innumerable instances, prevented a Serious Illness. Its effect upon any disordered, Sleepless, or feverish Condition is simply Marvellous. It is, in fact, Nature's Own Remedy, and an Unsurpassed One.

CAUTION.—Examine the Capsule and see that it is marked ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT.' Otherwise you have the sincerest form of flattery—IMITATION.

Prepared only by J. C. ENO, Ltd., 'FRUIT SALT' WORKS, LONDON, S.E.

THE GREAT COMMONER.

IT is strange indeed that no satisfactory biography of William Pitt the elder has been produced in England. He was a dashing Parliamentary free-lance, a defender of popular liberties, and, in addition, perhaps the most able and successful Minister who ever served the Crown. Though his speeches are in great measure lost, contemporary testimony shows that as a political orator he stood above all his rivals. And he is the one English statesman of the first rank who succeeded in training a son to fill with success his own place. The British Empire of to-day owes more to him than to any other home politician: he inspired and directed the men who made our position in India secure, and won for us the Dominion of Canada. Here, one would have supposed, were materials to tempt any biographer, yet there is no good Life of Chatham. Two essays by Macaulay, called forth by a forgotten book, have hitherto given the English reader the best idea of the career of the Great Commoner. It has been left to a German historian, Dr. Albert von Ruville, to step into the breach, and it is satisfactory that his book has been promptly—and excellently—translated by Mr. H. J. Chaytor, and introduced to English readers by Professor Hugh Egerton under the title of "William Pitt, Earl of Chatham" (Heinemann. Three volumes, 30s. net). Dr. von Ruville speaks with some scorn of the average English political biography—a string of extracts from letters and speeches, connected by more or less uncritical comment. In this department of letters we do little books better than big ones, and, so far as the minor monograph goes, Chatham has not been altogether neglected. But the volume in the "Twelve English Statesmen" series in which Mr. Frederic Harrison airs his views on twentieth-century Imperialism under cover of writing the life of the elder Pitt, is certainly the worst of that series, and possibly the worst book ever written on a great statesman by an accomplished man of letters. Dr. von Ruville wisely ignores it.

A German book on Chatham is, for more than one reason, likely to be more interesting and well-informed than one on any other English politician. British foreign policy in the middle of the eighteenth century was largely concentrated round the interests of the Electorate of Hanover. Pitt, indeed, as a young man, was fiercely opposed to our German entanglements, but he was in minor office during part of the war of the

Austrian Succession, and when he attained to supreme power he became the fervent ally of Frederick of Prussia. He did not care much for German affairs on their own merits, but he saw that France was deter-

mined to be at the same time the leading military nation in Europe and the greatest world-power beyond the seas, and he recognised that the French colonial empire was as great a menace to England as the French army was to Hanover. Without real inconsistency, therefore, he sought and found in Prussia an ally which taxed the resources of France to the utmost, and made it possible for our forces in India and America to win decisive triumphs. Neither Clive nor Wolfe would have had his chance had Frederick the Great never fought the French at home. But Pitt's signal merit was that he understood and cared for colonial affairs as no politician of his century—and few of the succeeding century—ever dreamed of caring. He tried too much to direct from Whitehall the details of military operations thousands of miles away; on the other hand, he chose good officers and backed them up thoroughly. At a period when the Duke of Newcastle was amused for a whole day by the discovery that Cape Breton was really an island, Pitt made himself familiar not only with the elementary geographical facts of our American colonies, but with the sentiments and prejudices of the colonists.

The key to many puzzling things in his career was his persistent ill-health. While nominally Prime Minister, he once refused for months to look at any official papers, and all the time his colleague Townshend was putting into force an American policy which Chatham detested! It is clear that his life-long enemy, the gout, had towards the end impaired his mental powers. But gout will not account for everything; and Dr. von Ruville, when Chatham acted oddly while in good health, generally succeeds in finding an obscure and discreditable motive. Thus we are asked to believe that Pitt kept quiet when his voice was sorely needed lest by public speech he might offend an old gentleman (personally unknown to him at the time) who afterwards left him a big legacy! Again, we are told that Pitt saw that it would pay him to oppose public corruption: honesty, for once in a way, was the best policy. So the man who kept his hands clean in a corrupt age becomes a calculating opportunist! Dr. von Ruville, for all his knowledge, does not know his man. Nor does he quite understand English party ethics, such as they are; and because Pitt, to achieve his wider work, had to attend closely to the political chess-board at home, his biographer is too much inclined to think that the conquest of Canada and the allotment of office to a supporter were, in his mind, matters of fairly equal moment. Yet the book shows an amazingly close knowledge of the period, and in international affairs its author is absolutely judicial.



THE LOUNGE IN THE PICCADILLY HOTEL.

The grand lounge of the hotel is on the ground floor, and it adjoins the entrance-hall and the circular foyer.

Photo. Topical.

ELKINGTON & CO., Ltd.

FITTED SUIT CASES.

Catalogues
Post
Free.Finest
Showrooms
in London.

LADY'S SUIT CASE, 18 in., in Polished Morocco, Lined Silk, completely fitted with Richly Chased Sterling Silver Requisites, as illustrated, £15 15 0.
In Solid Leather, £14 0 0.

London Showrooms:

22, Regent Street, S.W.

73, Cheapside, E.C.

BIRMINGHAM
NEWHALL ST.LIVERPOOL:
LORD ST.GLASGOW:
ST. VINCENT ST.MANCHESTER:
ST. ANN'S SQ.NEWCASTLE:
NORTHUMBERLAND ST.

CANADIAN AGENTS: A. T. WILBY & CO., MONTREAL.

CALCUTTA: ESPLANADE.

NOW OPEN.

The Piccadilly Hotel
and Restaurant

A Twentieth Century Palace.

REGENT STREET and PICCADILLY, W.

Two of the World's Greatest Thoroughfares.

DINNERS and SUPPERS.

Tables can be booked by telephone.

160 Gerrard.

THE FINEST RESTAURANT AND GRILL ROOM IN LONDON.

Free on Application to Manager, a Beautifully Illustrated Volume, entitled,

"A TWENTIETH CENTURY PALACE."

Telegrams: "PICCADILLY, LONDON."

Telephone Nos.: 160 GERRARD and 2141 CENTRAL.

PHYSICIANS
AGREETHAT
FOOT'S HOT AIR & VAPOUR CABINET

Combines scientific simplicity with the highest efficiency and absolute safety.

For the prevention and cure of Colds, Influenza, Rheumatism, Kidney, Liver, Skin and Blood Diseases, Obesity and Stomach Troubles, no other treatment is so effective as the combined hot air and vapour bath. There is scarcely a disease that can resist the power of heat. It opens the pores; removes impure and poisonous matters from the system; stimulates a healthy flow of blood; invigorates the body; prevents sickness; clears the complexion; ensures perfect cleanliness, and improves the general health. It is an

ABSOLUTELY SAFE

Cabinet with which Ladies and Gentlemen can enjoy privately at home the delights and benefits of either hot air, vapour, medicated or perfumed baths. No assistant is required. It can be used in any room, and folds into a small compact space when not in use.

Prices from 35s.

Write for "Bath Book," B 7, Sent Free.

J. FOOT & SON,

Dept. B. 7,

171, New Bond St., London, W.

THE ASSOCIATION OF DIAMOND MERCHANTS,

LTD.

ANY ARTICLE CAN BE PURCHASED ON **Our System** OF **MONTHLY PAYMENTS**

Choice Diamond Earrings, £25

Fine Amethyst Ring, £7 15s.

Amethyst and Pearl Pendant, complete with Gold Necklet, £1 5s. Necklet only, 7s. 6d.

Diamond Earrings, £42 per pair.

Fine Amethyst and Diamond Ring, £8 8s.

Ruby or Sapphire and Diamond Scarf-Pin, £1 15s.

Fine Ruby and Diamond Tiara, also forms Necklace, £21. Amethyst, Turquoise, Opal or Sapphire Centres, same price. The Largest Stock of Necklets and Tiaras in London, from £25 to £2000.

Opal Trefail Scarf-Pin, Ruby Centre, 17s. 6d.

PLEASE WRITE FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE 1, 1908 EDITION, THE FINEST IN THE WORLD. 6000 ILLUSTRATIONS POST FREE.

£5000 worth of Secondhand Jewels in Stock. Write for Special Illustrated List.

CONTENTS OF CANTEEN, "Sheffield A1."

- 1 dozen Table Forks
- 6 Table Spoons
- 1 dozen Dessert Spoons
- 1 doz. Dessert Forks
- 12 Tea Spoons
- 1 Gravy Spoon
- 1 Soup Ladle
- 2 Sauce Ladles
- 1 doz. pairs Fish Eaters
- 1 doz. Dessert Knives
- 1 doz. Table Knives
- 1 pair Meat Carvers
- 1 pair Game Carvers



Sole Makers of the celebrated "Sheffield A1" Plate, guaranteed to wear 30 years. Write for Special Illustrated List.

Canteen "Oak," Cabinet Doors, Lever Locks. The Association's "Medium" size Canteen, 87 pieces. "Sheffield A1," Silver Plate, £10 0 0. In Sterling Silver, price upon application.

NOTE ONLY ADDRESS—

6, GRAND HOTEL BUILDINGS, TRAFALGAR SQ., LONDON, W.C.

Have you seen our baby?

NEAVE'S FOOD

WHEN PREPARED ACCORDING TO THE DIRECTIONS GIVEN, FORMS

A Complete Diet for the Infant, the Aged, the Infirm. Easily digestible, Health-giving, Strength-giving.

THE MEDICAL MAGAZINE SAYS:—

"The starch is so split up that, after cooking, no evidence of its presence can be detected by the microscope, thus doing away in this particular instance with the objection that foods containing starch are not digested by very young children, and the fact that numerous children have been brought up from birth upon this Food, with the best results, is the strongest proof of the correctness of what is stated."

SOLD IN 1½ AND 2½ TINS ALSO 4½ PACKETS



Neave's Food

ASSISTS TEETHING: EASILY ASSIMILATED

CONSEQUENTLY PROMOTES THE HEALTHFUL SLEEP SO ESSENTIAL TO THE WELL-BEING OF THE INFANT

BY THE MOST DELICATE INFANT. If the directions given are followed, the infantile system can be regulated without the aid of medicine.

OVER 80 YEARS' ESTABLISHED REPUTATION.

WHY BE WITHOUT MUSIC?

FOR FIVE POUNDS DOWN YOU CAN HAVE A PIANOLA WITH THE METROSTYLE AND THEMODIST IMMEDIATELY DELIVERED TO YOUR HOME

BEFORE the Pianola came and made piano-playing a simple matter for anyone, those who wished to play had first to undergo a long course of instruction, often to meet only with disappointment. For after the expenditure of much time and money, they found that they could only play the simplest little compositions.

With the Pianola you can at once play all the music there is. You

escape all the wearisome scales and exercises, and you run no risk of ultimate disappointment. And the Pianola probably will not cost you nearly so much as the old-time music lessons. For an initial payment of £5 the Pianola will be sent you at once, and you can pay the balance by small monthly instalments.



The Pianola not only gives you the ability to play every note of any composition, but its unique device, the Metrostyle, shows you just how to play the notes; whilst another unique device, the Themodist, accents the melody notes, and thus allows you to give them their exact value. There are many so-called "melody stops," &c., advertised, but the Themodist is the only satisfactory means of accenting individual melody notes. The Pianola gives access to the largest library of music rolls in the world.

Æolian Hall as a PIANO CENTRE.

Æolian Hall may be said to be "the best place to buy a piano." Pianos by almost all the well-known makers may be seen here, side by side. They can be compared with one another, and their musical qualities put to competitive test. They can be played in show-rooms of a size of average living-rooms, and the purchaser can thus judge how any particular piano would sound in his own home.

For full particulars write for Catalogue "H.T.", or, better still, call at Æolian Hall, and play the piano by means of the Pianola and its unique devices, invented for your aid in the proper interpretation and study of music.

We have usually on hand several Pianolas which have been taken in part exchange for higher-priced instruments. We are thus able to offer these Pianolas at very attractive prices. That they are thoroughly satisfactory is best evinced by their former owners being willing to make further investments in instruments of our manufacture.

The ORCHESTRELLE Co.,

ÆOLIAN HALL,

135-6-7, New Bond St., London, W.

THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

THE uninitiated are altogether too prone to suppose that the sole intention of the Automobile Association, and the only duties of that body's excellently disciplined scouts, is to discover and warn motorists of the existence of police-traps. At least, that is the vulgar idea. But the case as put by the executive of the Automobile Association is altogether different. So soon as it is evident from the installation of a police-trap that the authorities consider any particular section of the King's highway to be unsuitable for motor speed exceeding the legal limit, the Association scouts are posted to convey this opinion as early as possible to any and every motorist happening to come that way. Surely a most desirable and laudable object, for it cannot be within the desire of the police that people should break the law just in order to provide them with cases, or to swell the volume of the local funds.

But apart from assisting the police in this way, the scouts of the A.A. perform other and extremely valuable assistance to automobilists on the road. They are always ready and willing to perform first aid in connection with any breakdown, and by reason of their local knowledge are at times able to render very welcome help.

There are no motor-vehicles imported into this country that have so rapidly won their way into public favour as the Metallurgique cars. For quietude, flexibility, softness, and sweetness of running they are remarkable, and so impress any experienced motor-car taster who takes a trial run. These cars, which are sold in this country by Warwick Wright, Limited, of 110, High Street, Marylebone, exhibit several interesting and distinguishing features of design. In the first place, the engines are *desaxé*—that is, are set slightly out of vertical centre with the crank-shaft, in order to reduce the angularity of the thrust of the connecting-rod on the down-power stroke. Then the carburetter is provided with a particularly sensitive additional air-valve, the head of the stem working in a glycerine dash-pot to prevent hunting; the steering-pivots are set at outwardly inclined angles actually to pivot the steering-points on the wheels; an extremely simple but particularly sweet and elastic internally expanding band-clutch is used. At the rear of the propeller-shaft is found a well-designed spring-drive, which is largely responsible for the silky running of these cars.

Notwithstanding the rapid advance of magneto-ignition, the cars fitted with the high-tension accumulator-fed system are so numerous yet that the question of accumulator-charging is always interesting. When the car-owner is near a source of electric supply, the matter is, of course, simple enough; but car-owners living at a distance from any source of electrical power are clearly at a disadvantage. Such unfortunates should carefully consider the installation of a battery of Boron cells, by which and a little common-sense manipulation they can recharge their accumulators quite simply and satisfactorily. A Turbinamo, usable when a water-pressure of 45 lb. is obtainable at the cellar-tap, is now frequently advocated. The Boron cells are, however, in successful use by many automobilists.

The Irish Reliability Trials, which take place on May 22 to 27, rejoice in a most satisfactory entry for both the open and closed sections. Fifty-seven cars divided in eight



Photo, Topical.

A FLYING-MACHINE WITH SPIRAL HELICES.

The Wedekind flying-machine is kept aloft by a series of spiral helices, and the method is a practical realisation of that forecast by Jules Verne in "The Clipper of the Clouds."

price-classes appear on the former, and eighteen classes in the latter. The route to be followed in these trials will take those who participate therein through some of the most romantic scenery in Ireland.

None too soon, it has been suggested that, in lieu of attiring drivers in parti-coloured garments until they resemble Punchinellos at a Neapolitan fête, racing-cars at Brooklands shall be painted in distinctive colours, which shall always thereafter appertain to that particular make of car. Of course, this has always been done in the case of Napier cars. Since the day of the Irish Gordon-Bennett race, when green was adopted as the British colour in compliment to Ireland, green has remained the distinctive colour of Napier cars.



Photo, Topical.

THE LADY TAXI-CAB DRIVER IN PARIS: MME. DECOURCELLES AT THE WHEEL.

Two lady taxi-drivers have appeared on the boulevards and in the Bois. They are Mlle. Gaby-Pohlen and Mme. Decourcelles. They are both expert drivers, and are picking up any number of fares.

MICHELIN

TYRES



BY APPOINTMENT.

Reduced in Price.

No Reduction in Quality.

In 9 months the prices of MICHELIN Tyres have been reduced as follows:—

SIZE.	PRICE.			REDUCTION IN 9 MONTHS.		SIZE.	PRICE.			REDUCTION IN 9 MONTHS.	
	July, 1907.	December, 1907.	April, 1908.		%		July, 1907.	December, 1907.	April, 1908.		%
NON-SKID COVERS.						ROUND TREAD COVERS.					
760 x 90	£ s. d. 7 5 0	£ s. d. 6 15 0	£ s. d. 6 8 3	£ s. d. 0 16 9	11.55	760 x 90	£ s. d. 5 0 0	£ s. d. 4 8 0	£ s. d. 3 19 2	£ s. d. 1 0 10	20.84
815 x 105	£ s. d. 0 18 6	£ s. d. 0 4 0	£ s. d. 8 14 10	£ s. d. 1 3 8	11.92	815 x 105	£ s. d. 7 5 0	£ s. d. 6 7 0	£ s. d. 5 14 4	£ s. d. 2 10 8	21.15

The CHEAPEST Tyre, also the BEST.

MICHELIN always leads the way.

49-50, SUSSEX PLACE, SOUTH KENSINGTON, LONDON, S.W.

Telephone: Kensington 210 (4 lines).

Telegrams: "Pneumiclin, London."

MELLIN'S FOOD

requires no cooking
and is easily
prepared

A large free sample will be sent on application to MELLIN'S FOOD, LTD., Peckham, London, S.E.

BY ROYAL WARRANT TO HM THE KING

CARTERS

"THE ALLEVIATION OF HUMAN PAIN"

24 & 6, NEW CAVENDISH ST., & 125 127 129 Gt. PORTLAND ST., W.

WORLD-WIDE REPUTATION

INVALID FURNITURE MANUFACTURERS AND "COMFORT SPECIALISTS."

Everything an Invalid (or those in Health) can require for the promotion of Ease and Comfort.

WRITE FOR POST FREE CATALOGUE (600 ILLUSTRATIONS).

The "Victoria" Bath Chair de Luxe.

Light and Easy Running, Dainty and Luxurious, Artistic and thoroughly durable. The pleasure of the daily outing is complete if a "Victoria" is used.



THE "VICTORIA."

BATH CHAIRS from 45/-

Perfection in Cigarettes.

Test after Test by medical analysis demonstrates that the "STATE EXPRESS," is, in every particular, what a perfectly HEALTHY CIGARETTE should be. In the scientific process of manufacture under expert supervision the "STATE EXPRESS" has been made to satisfy the most discriminating taste.

STATE EXPRESS

CIGARETTES

are Absolutely Unique in their Qualities.

	Per 100.	Per 50.	Per 25.	Per 10.
No. 555:	4/9	2/6	1/3	6d.

SOLD IN EVERY PART OF THE WORLD.

Manufactured in LONDON under hygienic conditions
by ARDATH TOBACCO CO., Finsbury, E.C.
FRANCO-BRITISH EXHIBITION, Pavilion No. 85, Élite Gardens.

Rudge-Whitworth

Britain's Best Bicycle



GOOD RIDING **GOOD READING**

The Rudge-Whitworth Art Catalogue (64 pages) for 1908 is now ready. It accurately describes 75 Models from £3 15 6 to £14 12 0 cash, or from 7/- monthly, and all the exclusive improvements including Variable Gears, Featherweight Roadsters, All-steel Flush-joint Frames, Patent Rust-proof Celluloid Finish, the Sealed Certificate of 10 Years' Guarantee, and many other novelties. Post free from

RUDGE-WHITWORTH, Ltd. (Dept. 256) **COVENTRY.**
LONDON—230, Tottenham Court Rd., W.; 23, Holborn Viaduct, E.C.; 160, Regent St., W.

HOMBURG (BATH)

9 MINERAL SPRINGS

GOUT & RHEUMATISM
HEART DISEASES, DIABETES

HOMBURG DIETETIC TREATMENT

COMPLAINTS OF STOMACH
INTESTINES AND OBESITY
CROQUET.

APPLICATIONS OF HOMBURG FANGO.

GOLF.

TENNIS.

THROUGH CARRIAGES TO AND FROM OSTEND AND FLUSHING

For Pamphlets apply HOMBURG OFFICE, 3, REGENT STREET, S.W. (Below Piccadilly Circus.)

25 MINUTES FROM
FRANCFORT /M.

THE PLAYHOUSES.

MR. BERNARD SHAW'S CONVERSATION: "GETTING MARRIED." AT THE HAYMARKET.

SO far as official explanations go, there can be no misunderstanding the character of Mr. Bernard Shaw's latest stage work. He no longer uses the term "play"; he even abandons any such euphemism as "discussion," and frankly calls this product of his brain a "conversation." A conversation it is, which, though in mercy to playgoers divided into three sections, is really one long talk without a break, lasting close on three hours. Of action, situations, plot, it has not a semblance. There is a kiss snatched at one moment, and at another an engaged young couple, who have refused to fulfil their contract on the wedding-day, walk as newly made man and wife. For the rest, we are treated to an exposition of ideas and a synthesis of opinions on that eternally interesting subject, "Getting Married." Those who know their Shaw and his way of tempering his high thinking with wit and humour will make no protest because they are denied by him all that they have been taught to regard as the essentials of drama. It is merely beating the air to complain that Mr. Shaw does not give us a play, or fulfil this or that condition. He defies rules, and so long as he can keep an audience deep in thought, and yet amused, his defiance is justified. We have a bishop outraging by his unorthodox views of matrimony a conventionalist who is an English general; we have an elderly husband assuring his neighbours that an old man who marries a young wife deserves all he gets and denouncing as a scoundrel, and then shaking hands with the lover because he throws off the wife he has compromised; we have an alderman greengrocer telling us that young people should be coupled before they know anything of life, as thinking is the death of matrimony; we have a lady mayoress describing in a vision of second sight the future of men's and women's relations; and, lastly, we have the typical Shaw spectacle of a philanderer making hot love to a woman, and all the while uttering insulting blasphemies against her sex. Mr. Ainley as the bishop, Mr. Lorraine as the libertine, Mr. Farren junior as the

old husband of the young wife, Miss Marie Löhr as this flighty coquette, Miss Beryl Faber as the spinster, Mr. Hearn as the English priest, Mr. Fulton as the sentimental general, Mr. Holman Clark as the alderman, and Miss Fanny Brough, most droll as the lady mayoress kissed perforce, all do wonders with their parts.

"BUTTERFLIES," AT THE APOLLO.

From the first Mr. W. J. Locke's pleasant fantasy, "The Palace of Puck," called for musical treatment. Its *joie de vivre*, its extravagances of sentiment, its pretty fable, which shows the hard, ugly creed of commercialism swamped in an atmosphere of Bohemian

and some equally startling dances—the piece should rival in success any current musical comedy.

MR. PINERO'S NEW PLAY: "THE THUNDERBOLT" AT THE ST. JAMES'S.

Apart from the amazing cleverness of its stagecraft the strength of Mr. Pinero's new comedy, "The Thunderbolt," lies in its being what it claims to be—a study of provincial people and provincial manners. One may wish that the playwright had infused more of the milk of human kindness into his satire; but there is no doubt about the keenness of his observation or the substantial accuracy of his portraits in the case of the family for which he solicits attention. These provincials of his, with their pet ambitions, their narrow outlook, their talk about local affairs, their grasping selfishness, their indifference to that is beautiful and ennobling, have, alas! only too surely their counterparts in our cities; and Mr. Pinero's colouring, if a little, is not extravagantly over-strong. The author takes the member of his "provincial family" as a disadvantage. He shows them assembled after the death of a wealthy brother and discussing excitedly intestacy and the consequent prospect of a division among them of the property. Outside their circle, by virtue of more refined tastes and a slenderer purse, stand one of the brothers and his wife; he is a musician who has lost caste and local chance by marrying a grocer's daughter, and she has been consistently snubbed at

slighted by her husband's snobbish relatives. Melodramatic as is the basis of the play, the act in which Thaddeus makes his confession is a masterpiece in the art of ingenious use of detail and in cumulative drama; and, in general, the skill with which Mr. Pinero makes mere family squabble into a play of compelling interest and individualises every character concerned, must compel admiration. The hysterical acting of Mr. Alexander in Thaddeus's confession scene, and Miss Mabel Hackney's display of emotion as the wife who succumbs to temptation, are the outstanding features of the interpretation; but good performances come from Mr. Louis Calvert and Mr. Norman Forbes as two of the brothers, and, in the young girl's rôle, from Miss Stella Campbell who seems to inherit her mother's talents.



THE PLATE FOR THE PICCADILLY HOTEL.

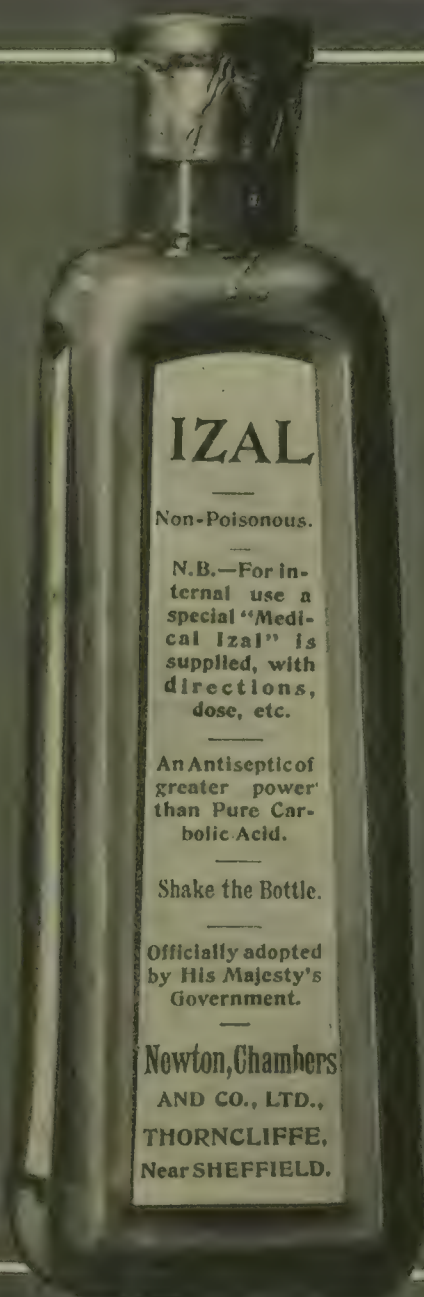
The design is of Louis XVI. period, adapted to the practical needs of a hotel, and in addition to the spoons and forks, entrée dishes, etc., generally used, there are a number of pieces of unique character, such as "Pêche Melba" dishes, iced-fruit dishes, and Cantaloupe melon bowls, included in the most complete service of plate in use in the world. The makers are Messrs. Elkington and Company, Limited.

gaiety and freedom—placed, of course, in France—needed the accompaniments of melody and dance, and crowds of lovely dresses and faces. These, in its new shape of a musical extravaganza, Mr. Locke's conceit obtains, and thanks to the bizarre charm of Miss Ada Reeve, who now plays the part of the witch Rhodanthe and has several piquant little songs to sing; and the vivacity of Mr. Louis Bradfield as the Puckish host; and the vocalisation of Mr. Hayden Coffin, who is at his most mannered and therefore is most popular as Max Riadore; and the drollery of Mr. Lauri de Frece in the character of the chauffeur, written up for the occasion; and the music, very bright and tuneful, of Mr. J. A. Robertson; and some startling dresses in the "butterflies' ball" scene,

The Ideal Disinfectant

IZAL destroys all disease germs and offensive odours. keeps the Home sweet and healthy; prevents infection.

A SHILLING BOTTLE
MAKES 20 GALLONS



IZAL

Non-Poisonous.

N.B.—For internal use a special "Medical Izal" is supplied, with directions, dose, etc.

An Antiseptic of greater power than Pure Carbolic Acid.

Shake the Bottle.

Officially adopted by His Majesty's Government.

Newton, Chambers
AND CO., LTD.,
THORNCLIFFE,
Near SHEFFIELD.

